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Slipping Through Slippers.

Yes, well I know your words are true,
I promised this last dance to you,
The fact I can't deny:
Yet do not deem a maiden false,
Nor think she'd with another waltz
While you are standing by.

Think not because my card I've lost
That something hath my temper crossed,
Nor judge me a coquette;
Fain would I in the giddy whirl
With you my partner madly twirl,
And all my grief forget.

But ah! to-night my joys are o'er,
No more I tread the polished floor—
(I thought you never frowned?)
For (*whisper*) satin is not strong,
And, Henry, having danced too long,
Mytoes are on the ground.

A Song of Killarney.

Show me a sight
Bates for delight
An ould Irish wheel wid a young Irish girl at it.
O! No!
Nothing you'll show
Aquals her sittin' an' takin' a twirl at it.

Look at her there,
Night in her hair—
The blue ray of day from her eye laughin' out on us!
Faix, an' a foot,
Perfect of cut,
Peepin' to put an end to all doubt in us.

That there's a sight
Bates for delight
An ould Irish wheel wid a young Irish girl at it.
O! No!
Nothing you'll show
Aquals her sittin' an' takin' a twirl at it.

See! the lamb's wool
Turns coarse an' dull
By them soft, beautiful, weeshy, white hands of her!
Down goes her heel,
Roun' runs the wheel,
Purrin' wid pleasure to take the commands of her.

Then show me a sight
Bates for delight
An ould Irish wheel wid a young Irish girl at it.
O! No!
Nothin' you'll show
Aquals her sittin' and takin' a twirl at it.

Talk of Three Fates,
Sated on sates,
Spinnin' and sl o rin' away till they've done for me.
You may want three
For your massacre,
But one fate for me, boys, and only the one for me.

And
Isn't that fate
Pictured complate,
An' ould Irish wheel wid a young Irish girl at it?
O! No!
Nothin' you'll show
Aquals her sittin' an' takin' a twirl at it.

HETTY'S DOUGHNUTS.

The long rays of the afternoon sun slipped in at Mrs. Baxter's open door, danced gayly over the spotless floor of the ample kitchen, darted in and out for a moment or two among the highly polished tins which stood in orderly rows on the dresser, and then suddenly plunged into Hetty's heavy braids, and nestled there, as if they had at last found what they were seeking, and had no wish to wander more. They could not well have found a fairer resting-place than those same rich braids, red in the shadow and gold in the sun, unless they had chosen the long dark lashes, or the roguish dimple, or the soft pink cheeks, or the rosy lips. But no! the lips would have constituted but an uneasy resting-place, for they were in tolerably constant motion. Not that any one who heard Hetty Morris speak would have wished her to be silent; still, silent she seldom was—at least in her waking hours.

At the moment when the sunbeams first pointed her out to us, as she stood at the great table rolling out dough, her sleeves fastened up, and her round white arms here and there dabbed with flour scarcely whiter, she was softly talking to herself.

"Dear me! I shall never get these miserable doughnuts done by tea-time," she was saying, as she cut off a strip of dough and gave it an airy twist; "and that horrid fat gets hotter and hotter every minute. The last two kettlefuls are utterly ruined."

"If that is 'utter ruin,'" remarked a masculine voice, "I am willing to take it off your hands. Pass me the pan, Miss Hetty." And the vines trailing over the east window were gently moved aside, and a dark curly head, adorned with two or three shavings, proceeded to insert itself into the open window, as if a portrait had suddenly pushed its way into its frame.

Hetty tossed her head. "No, I thank you, Mr. Kennedy," said she, with another twist of the light dough. "Uncle Baxter knows to a doughnut how many there should be in a batch; and if there were one missing I should suffer for it."

"Oh, nonsense!" said her companion. "He is not so bad as that. Tell the truth, Hetty, and say it is you who grudge me the poor satisfaction of a solitary cake. Never mind. There's a good time coming soon, when they will be every-day affairs with me."

"What do you mean?" asked Hetty, pausing with her fork in her hand.

"What should I mean, except that I am thinking of getting married?" returned the young man in the window, brushing off a shaving as he spoke.

"Oh—I hadn't heard," observed his companion, returning with supreme indifference to her rolling-pin.

"Haven't you? I am surprised at that," was the reply, "for it has been talked all over town for the last fortnight."

"I wish you were not so fond of those silly jokes, Frank," said Hetty, decidedly.

"I will agree to abandon the habit from this time forth for evermore," he replied, looking very handsome and penitent; "that is, if you will give me a certain slight token that I am forgiven."

Hetty drew nearer to the window. "What shall it be?" she asked, with a deepening blush and a very encouraging smile.

"If you love me, my dear, bestow upon me that crusty doughnut which adorns the top of yonder pile," he responded, theatrically, striking an attitude as he spoke.

Hetty's heels clicked expressively as she walked to the pantry door, her head high in air.

"Help yourself," she said, briefly.

"Thanks!" responded Frank, reaching a long arm in at the window and over to the table. "It is more convenient than I thought. I could easily carry away the whole panful."

No reply.

"Hetty, are you vexed?"

A dead silence.

"Come here, little girl, and give me a better token of forgiveness."

"Help yourself," was the demure response.

With an agile spring Frank perched upon the window-sill, when from the upper regions a voice, clear and sharp, made itself heard in the succinct inquiry,

"Cakes done, Hetty?"

"Yes, aunt. Do you want me?" asked the girl, darting to the door.

"Come up," was the rejoinder; and Miss Hetty, looking triumphantly back as she attained a secure position in the doorway, had the satisfaction, dear to her mischievous heart, of beholding a discomfited countenance disappear from the window, as Mr. Frank Kennedy dropped down on the outside. The vines rustled for an instant, and then were still. Hetty closed the door, and the sunbeams and the huge pan of doughnuts had the big kitchen all to themselves.

Mrs. Baxter sat examining a chestful of woolen clothes, in the cool solitude of the north chamber.

"Those pesky moths have got in here, after all," she remarked, as her niece entered the room. "Look at that, now," and she exposed to view an ancient garment completely riddled with small holes. "You just sit down here, Henrietta, and sort out all the stockings into that basket by themselves. You'll have just about time before you set the supper-table."

Hetty sat down as directed, and was soon deep in a musty heap of stockings and flannels.

"There's Will Lowry going by," said her aunt, pausing a moment in her occupation and glancing out of the open casement. "I must ask him about Aunt Elizy.—Good-evening, William," she called, leaning over the sill, and addressing a good-looking, broad-shouldered young fellow who was passing the gate. "How's all the folks, particularly your aunt Elizy?"

"All the folks are well, except Aunt Eliza, and she's better," replied the young man, pausing in his walk and leaning on the gate, as if quite willing to prolong the interview. "Aunt Martha is going to have the sewing society up there to-morrow."

"They'll eat her out of house and home," rejoined the old lady, rather grimly. "That reminds me, William, I promised to send your aunt some of my yeast cakes, and if you don't mind a bundle, you may take 'em along with you. They're on the kitchen table. If you'll just step round to the back-door you'll find 'em quite handy."

"I'll just run down and get them for him," proposed Hetty, anxious to escape from the wool chest, and not at all averse to a little flirtation with Will Lowry.

"You'll just stick to the stockings, Miss Morris," answered her aunt, promptly. "Let him wait on himself."

Presently the last pair of stockings was laid away, and then her aunt said, "now get the tea; and be quick about it, too, Henrietta, for I see father's wagon driving round to the barn now."

Hetty flew down to the kitchen, hurriedly put the tea to draw, and neatly set out on the white cloth snowy bread, golden butter, and crimson jelly, all made by her own deft fingers. Then she ranged before her uncle's place a huge platter of cold boiled beef, a dish of cold potatoes, and another of pork and greens. Then, standing at one side, she glanced critically over the generous board to see if all was complete. Something about the arrangement struck her as faulty; but at first she could not satisfy herself as to what it was. At last a light broke in upon her mind.

"How near I came to forgetting the doughnuts! How uncle would have fretted, to be sure! I am glad I thought before he came in."

So saying, she took a plate and went into the pantry. Not a doughnut was to be seen. She examined the cupboard under the milk shelf. There was the bread box, a jar of cookies, and two lusty loaves of gingerbread—but no doughnuts. She brought a wooden chair from the kitchen, and stood thereon to search the topmost shelf. There she beheld only pots of jam and preserves, together with some disused tins, all very much covered with dust—but no doughnuts. Then she pulled out the big pie board from behind the flour barrel (the pie board made by Frank at the age of ten years—his earliest essay in the carpentering line—and which warped past all using within the first month of its existence). No doughnuts—nothing but two or three cobwebs, against which she promptly registered a vow. As she was replacing the board a thought darted into her mind which caused smiles to fade quickly away, and a frown of annoyance as quickly succeed them.

"Frank! That is the reason he went home so early from his work, is it? How silly of him to play me such a trick! If he only knew how cross Uncle Baxter can be when he is vexed! What shall I do?" And poor Hetty began turning over in her mind all sorts of excuses for the non appearance of her uncle's favorite delicacy, none of which would do in the least, and in the midst of which she heard his rough voice in the kitchen.

"Supper ready?"

"All ready," she answered, faintly, from the depths of the pantry; and hastily cutting several thick slices of gingerbread, she hurried out and took her seat at the table.

"What time did Frank go?" inquired her uncle of nobody in particular, at the same time heaping his plate with meat and vegetables.

Hetty said nothing and her aunt replied:

"Somewhere between five and six; I don't know exactly."

"Did he get through with that door before he went?" demanded the gruff voice again.

"He did," replied Aunt Baxter, concisely. Hetty breathed more freely.

"What that fellow does with his time is more than I know," growled Uncle Baxter. "It's lucky for him he's working by the job, or he'd hear a piece of my mind."

Farmer Baxter's "womenkind," as he was wont courteously to term the ladies of his family, understood his ways, and usually passed over his ebullitions of temper in silence, knowing that he would doubtless eat himself into better humor in due course.

"I believe he spends half his time gossiping with the women," he continued, rightly surmising that the subject was distasteful to his wife and niece, and therefore doggedly pursuing it. "Has he been in here this afternoon, Henrietta?"

"No, sir," replied Hetty, boldly, though a recollection of Frank's parting attitude came over her guilty as she spoke.

"Well, just see that he don't then; and you tend to your work," was the surly rejoinder; and the old man subsided into a discussion of his dish of greens.

For a few moments silence reigned about the table. Aunt Baxter, with the policy induced by long experience, remaining mute, and Hetty because her angry tears choked her utterance. Presently a subdued conversation commenced and was for some time carried on in an undertone between aunt and niece. Suddenly came the awful question, which had all the time been hanging like a doom over poor Hetty's head.

"Where's the doughnuts?"

"They were just done and quite hot," replied Hetty, flushing crimson. "The gingerbread is fresh, and I thought you would just as lief have it to-night."

"You know better," snishly returned Uncle Baxter. "Just you step quick and get some."

Hetty mechanically rose to obey, when her aunt quietly observed:

"It seems a pity to let the gingerbread dry; but I presume Aunt Samanthy will be glad of it."

"Aunt Samanthy won't get it then, that's all," returned her lord and master, quite unconscious that this was precisely the response she wished and expected. "Sit down, Henrietta, and another time don't cut gingerbread when there's fresh doughnuts in the house."

So that danger was over; but in proportion as her fear of her uncle's displeasure passed away her indignation against Frank Kennedy increased. She could not readily forgive him the scolding she had received or the more formidable one she had escaped.

"I think I'll run up to grandma's," said Aunt Baxter, the next day, as they left the dinner-table, "if you can clear away the things alone."

"Oh! I can do that easily enough," replied Hetty, with alacrity, for the poor child had been planning all the morning how she could get an opportunity to replace that dreadful missing dish.

"Very well," said her aunt: "and if you want something to do, you might sort the rest of those flannels."

"I want to gather my dress skirt," said Hetty, faintly, blushing as she did so for the deception.

"Well, I don't care, so you're not idle;" and Aunt Baxter walked heavily and respectably out of the gate, adorned with her Sunday bonnet and her best mantilla.

No sooner did the gate click behind her than Hetty fell to work with the greatest energy. Eggs were beaten, spice measured, sugar and shortening weighed, and worked into the dough which had been surreptitiously rising behind the pantry door since morning. The fat was tested, and the strips of the soft yielding mass speedily reappeared in crisp, brown twists piled up in a large yellow dish, which dish was spitefully placed out of reach from the open window. The young lady did not sing over her work to-day, but frowned blackly instead, as she flew from stove to table. The frown deepened perceptibly when, just as she was contemplating the last of the golden brown cakes, a well-known voice was heard from the window, exclaiming:

"Heaven defend us! What a capacity Uncle Baxter must have for doughnuts, if he has eaten all you made yesterday, and now demands more!"

This was too much. Hetty felt the blood leaping through her veins.

"Mr. Kennedy!" she said, icily, "it is possible to carry a joke too far. I am so busy this afternoon that I can not stop to hear you 'talk nonsense;'" with which cutting quotation she turned with much dignity to leave the room, and presently found herself wildly struggling with the door-latch, which, with the usual perversity of inanimate things, chose this inauspicious moment for sticking fast.

"Won't you tell me what I have done?" pleaded the delinquet, seizing his opportunity.

"I don't care to discuss the point," replied Hetty, still fumbling with the obdurate doorlatch.

"How unfair you are!" he broke out, impatiently. "You accuse me of some mysterious offense, and then utterly refuse to allow me to defend myself."

"I don't accuse you of anything," said Hetty, shaking the door furiously. "I know that you consider joking at every time and on every subject perfectly allowable, but when I had told you fairly what uncle can be when he is vexed, I did think it very cruel and inconsiderate that you should set him on me just for a silly trick."

"I give you my word, Hetty, that I had no idea of your uncle's really grudging me those cakes, if that is what you mean, or even knowing anything about it." Hetty elevated her eyebrows. "Of course I know he is stingy, and all that, but I had no idea you were in earnest when you said he would visit it on your head. My taking them at all was only a bit of fun, anyway."

"And a very stupid bit of fun," interpolated Hetty. But just here the door yielded to a particularly vigorous twitch, and Hetty rushed upstairs.

The tea-things were hurriedly washed up and put away that evening, and Mrs. Baxter set forth sedately through the village street, for it was conference-meeting night. Who does not know that meeting well, with its swinging kerosene lamp, whose light seems always in your eyes, whichever way they turn, until you close them for relief; the solemn countenance of the good deacon who "leads;" the doubtful and wailing hymns; the awful pauses; the sense of personal gratitude to some long-winded, prosy brother who rises and "fills up the time" after a deathly hush of unusual duration; and the blessed period which closes the service and removes the restraint that for two hours has bound the senses of all present?

The closing prayer is offered, and the words spoken which dismiss the worshipers, who stream out into the narrow aisles, the older ones gravely exchanging bits of local gossip, the younger, to whom this is the moment of culminating interest, wishing, fearing, and hoping. The girls cast blushing glances toward the phalanx of tall youths on either side of the door, and the youths, having already made a selection, only await opportunity. Happy those whom no disappointment awaits; for, alas! there must be some "previous engagements." Then comes the delicious saunter homeward in the soft summer evening, the elders having considerately gone on before; the lingering at the gate while the trees softly whisper overhead, and the good-night reluctantly murmured beneath the stars. Alas that youth comes but once, and will not return after disappointments have taught us to value aright its sweet dream-life!

Hetty walked demurely out of meeting that night by her aunt's side, conscious, though they had not exchanged a glance, that Frank Kennedy was awaiting her. A little lonely sense of separation from him came over her, but it did not soften her resentment. It had become a regular thing for Frank to walk home with her after meeting; she was vexed with herself when she thought how regular it was. As this thought passed through her mind, she became aware, though her eyes were cast down, that Frank was approaching her on one side while Will Lowry was offering her his arm on the other. Fixing a cold look upon the former—a look which cut him to the heart—she turned with one of her brightest smiles to the latter, and, with a "Thank you, Mr. Lowry," she walked away with him, leaving Frank gazing after her with a look of pain and perplexity mingled. As for Hetty, though she talked and laughed in her gayest tones, and leaned on Will's arm and glanced up in his face in her usual coquettish manner, her heart was heavy within her, nor did she feel happier, though she became much gayer, when, a few minutes later, Frank passed her with Selma Burton clinging to his arm confidingly.

"Is that an engaged couple, Miss Morris?" asked her companion, as Selma's lisping tones died away in the distance.

"I am sure I don't know," answered Hetty, with a light laugh; and then the conversation drifted into the usual talk of two young persons taking the longest way home under the elms on a balmy summer evening. They stood for some time by the gate, trying to distinguish various constellations in the sparkling heavens—so long, in fact, that Frank Kennedy, returning no doubt from similar astronomical researches with Selma, heard Hetty's clear laugh, and paused for a moment, half intending to join her. But his better judgment prevailed; he walked away and disappeared in the darkness. Then Will and Hetty exchanged a good-night over the low gate—several good-nights, in fact—and they parted.

Every thing had gone exactly as Miss Morris wished. She had crushed Frank to the earth with her scorn, and she had shown him that she was by no means dependent on his attentions. Certainly no one could ask for a more devoted suitor than Will Lowry. Every thing he had said during the evening had shown her plainly that she had but to stretch out her hand and take him; and how manly and handsome he was! "I will take him, too, if he offers himself," said Hetty to herself as she put out her light. Then she very consistently cried herself to sleep.

The next day passed like a dream to her. She performed her usual duties as if she were somebody else. Frank was still at work in the barn, having not quite finished his job; but he did not once look toward the house, as far as Hetty could see, much less come toward it; and she noticed that he had left off the customary whistling over his work. Even Farmer Baxter could not complain of any neglect on that day. Just at six o'clock, while she was setting the table, feeling thoroughly wretched and forlorn, her heart gave a great bound. There he stood in the doorway! She had been feeling all the afternoon that if he came to her again, in spite of his offences she could not resist him. She was too unhappy without him, and now he had come, as she had hardly dared to hope he would do. She hastily summoned all her pride, that her surrender might not be too sudden or absolute, and went forward with a frigid air quite contradicted by her rapidly beating heart.

"This is the key to the tool-house, Hetty," he said, placing in her outstretched hand a cold door-key instead of the fervent clasp she expected. Tell your uncle I've got through. Good-night!" and he was gone before she could form a reply.

"This is the end of everything," thought poor Hetty. "Now if Will Lowry comes I will accept him."

Will Lowry did come in the evening, but she had no opportunity of carrying out her resolution, as his aunt came with him expressly to see Aunt Baxter, and they all sat together in the front-room, except Uncle Baxter, who audibly slumbered on the lounge in the kitchen during the entire call, greatly to the mortification of his niece. What that young lady said and did during the evening she could not tell. She was living over and over that cold parting with Frank Kennedy, and feeling again the chill of that disappointing door-key. As the visitors rose to go, Will remarked,

"Aunt Martha, you have nearly forgotten your errand."

"Surely," returned Miss Lowry, producing from some mysterious quarter a huge milk-pan. "We came specially to return your pan. The cakes were splendid. Did you make 'em, or did Hetty?" For I want the receipt."

"I always make yeast cakes myself," replied Aunt Baxter, looking bewildered. "But where did the pan come from?"

"Will brought the doughnuts home in it. By-the-by, you promised me some of them yeast cakes."

Aunt Baxter still looked dazed, but Hetty, for the first time seeing a light dawn through the clouds which had for some days overshadowed her, burst into a peal of rather loud and hysterical laughter, which brought Uncle Baxter out of dream-land into the front-room to ascertain the cause of such a startling sound.

"Was it you who took the doughnuts?" cried Hetty, as soon as she could speak "And you thought they were yeast cakes?" And a renewed peal of laughter attested the poor child's revulsion of feeling.

"Mrs. Baxter said they were in plain sight on the kitchen table," responded Will, in rather an injured tone; "and as they were the only cakes there, I naturally supposed them to be yeast cakes."

"No wonder you went home across lots," cried Hetty, going off into another peal of laughter, in which everybody joined.

"Well, I thought myself it was kind o' queer," said Miss Lowry at last, wiping the tears from her eyes; "but I s'posed of course you sent 'em for the society; so we ate 'em up."

That night before Hetty slept she had written a brief note to Frank Kennedy. She had a bitter struggle with her pride before she could make up her mind to take the first step, but the lesson of the last few days had not been altogether lost:

"DEAR FRANK.—I have made a horrible blunder, and I am ashamed of myself. If you feel that you can forgive my abominable treatment of you, come to see me, and I will explain.

H. M."

She was sitting under a tree in the orchard idly rolling one or two half-ripe apples about on the grass. She had watched and waited all day for Frank; and now, as evening was drawing on and he had not come, she was beginning to think he was too deeply offended to seek her again. A shadow passed between her and the setting sun, and he stood before her.

"Well?" he demanded, gravely regarding her. He loved Hetty Morris better than his own life, but he felt that she had injured him solely through caprice, and he felt that he could not lower his dignity even to regain her precious favor.

"I want to ask your forgiveness, Frank," said Hetty, speaking very fast lest her resolution should fail. "I have treated you very badly, but it was all a ridiculous misunderstanding."

"Of course you were forgiven before you asked," he said, still gravely, and without offering to sit down. The narrator discredits this magnanimous statement, but the young man said it, nevertheless. "And now, he resumed; "I suppose I may ask the promised explanation."

"It is too preposterous," cried Hetty, breaking into irrepressible laughter. "The truth is, I lost my doughnuts, and I thought you had taken them just for a joke."

"But I did take some, you know," he said, looking puzzled.

"I know you took two," answered Hetty, bursting out again; "but I lost at least a bushel."

Frank Kennedy had come to this interview with a determination to be dignified, and, if necessary, stern; but as the sun sank beneath the horizon a belated swallow hurrying home to his family might have heard him remark,

"Whatever else we have at the wedding-supper, be sure and have a batch of doughnuts."

"You may depend on me for that," replied Miss Hetty, smartly, "for I shall rely on that argument to bring Uncle Baxter round."

Cheese It.

Not the least ingenious suggestion offered to the Commissioners of the Centennial Exposition comes from New Hampshire. A citizen of that State communicates the following colossal plan: "Dear Sirs: I speak of cheese—cheese in the grandest and most sublime sense of the term, cheese such as the world has never seen—cheese! hundreds of thousands of pounds of it. It shall be an immense plain, the consolidated efforts of every cheese manufacturer in the United States, and will be capable, when laid down upon its side, of accommodating many hundreds of people. Such a cheese as the one I speak of would certainly create astonishment, and would gain for our manufacturers the admiration of the world. I desire space for such a cheese. Can I have it? Answer."

A man thrust his arm into a lion's cage, at Mansfield, Ohio, recently, and nearly lost it in consequence.

Why Marriages Decrease.

What a Magazine Writer Has to Say About It.

The falling off in marriages is found in the centres of population, where the needs of life press hard. The old-fashioned disinterestedness has of late years been losing ground in these places. Thirty or forty years ago it was plain sailing; a gibbons hat and the opera were unknown; all worked for a living, and none were rich as compared with those of to-day. It has become evident that in cities Hymen is losing his power; yet the goddess who came out of the sea foam continues to exercise her wonted charms over men, though they refuse to follow Hymen. There is a hide-and-seek process on the part of man to avoid supporting the woman, which would be to the last degree ungenerous if it were not in some measure compulsory. Fathers endeavor to dispose of daughters to those who stand upon conditions, and each tries to shirk the expense of keeping them. Thus regarded, the woman becomes a possible incumbrance to the marrying man, and almost a parasite in her own family. A great number of those who live in luxury in the metropolis make both ends meet with difficulty. The head of the family is stretched on a financial wheel, which never ceases to turn every day in the year. He is pressed for what he considers the necessaries of life, and spends twenty thousand dollars a year. The capital of this man who spends twenty thousand dollars a year, at legal interest, would not, perhaps, yield him a third of what he expends; thus he is obliged to work hard for his living, and without relaxation. He is not in a position to help any one but himself, however willing he may be to do so. The young man making his way through an ocean of difficulties, and carrying heavy ballast in the shape of clubs and social dissipation, may like the daughter of the poor, rich father; but he has not the audacity, even if she were willing to make the sacrifice, to take her out of a handsome nest into an inferior one. In resisting the matrimonial temptation he has something to say for himself. His knowledge of life tells him that there are scarcely any hours of happiness which are compensation for the rasping, wearing, daily want of means to provide for every-day necessaries and comforts, and that it is not long before domestic peace gives way under this terrible pressure. It is human, too, for the woman in unguarded moments to make comparisons between her married and single life, on which regrets and reproaches are implied if not spoken. When matters reach this point, it is the *coup de grace*, and domestic felicity is at an end.

An adviser may say to this young man, if he wants to marry the poor, rich girl, "Go West;" but this is counsel he cannot follow. His lot is cast here, and through industry he has reasonable expectations of ultimately acquiring a modest competency. It would be foolish for him to give up the bird in hand for the two out West in the bush, to say nothing of his likings, which, ten to one favor his present surroundings. Here the field of labor is plainly indicated and he is already in the harness. His future being here, he must submit to the conditions of life around him and accept civilization as he finds it. Thus reasoning, he turns away from the poor, rich man's sumptuous dwelling with a sigh; he may not pluck the coveted flower. And if the expected bridegroom in purple and fine linen, from Lydian shores fail to come, the daughter is condemned to a life of celibacy. If the father has several such who wait in vain, his house, according to the Dutch proverb, becomes like a cellar full of sour beer.

There are three issues out of the difficulties which involve marriage in the cities—a simpler mode of life; the independence which the woman may acquire in self-support; and the dowry, which concerns rather the parents than the woman herself.

A Story of Dean Richmond.

Dean Richmond, the politician, railway magnate and stock operator, had a son whose habits and character were not entirely in accord with his father's wishes. He would not hold a pen behind his ear, nor perch himself upon a stool in the office, nor did he exhibit any of the qualifications for a successful bull or bear upon the stock market. The father lost confidence in his son, and so strong became his dissatisfaction that he eventually ostracised him. He was allowed to labor and shift for his own support. He became a conductor on his father's railway, the New York Central. Mr. Richmond told him that the least infraction of the rules of the company would insure his immediate removal, and especially was he warned against allowing any person, whether a friend or not, to ride without showing a pass or a ticket, or paying the necessary fare. He had been employed in this capacity for some time, and there had been no complaints, when one day Dean Richmond himself became a passenger himself on his son's train. The conductor came to the old railway magnate, when the following dialogue occurred:

"Ticket, sir?"

"Ticket! Get out! I am president of this road. I don't buy tickets."

"That makes no difference. It is against orders for me to allow anybody to ride unless he pays his fare, presents a ticket, or shows a pass. Come, hurry up!"

"Well, sir, you know who I am, and know that I am entitled to ride on this road free. I could make out a pass, but I haven't any blanks. You go on; it's all right."

"See here, old gentleman, it makes no difference who you are; give me a ticket, show a pass, pay your fare, or get off the train."

"Humph! young man, you are getting mighty arbitrary. If you don't go about your business I'll have you discharged."

The young conductor made no reply, but gave a vigorous pull upon the bell-rope. As the train checked its speed, and the father saw that he was about to be treated like any other passenger, and was really liable to be set down alongside the track, midway between the stations, he pulled out his wallet and paid his fare. This little episode gave him a new insight into his son's character, and he forthwith commenced casting about for some business occupation for him.

A Pat Rejoinder.

At Oxford, some twenty years ago, a tutor of one of the colleges limped in his walk. Stopping one day last summer at a railway station, he was accosted by a well-known politician, who recognized him, and asked him if he was not the chaplain of —— College at such a time, naming the year. The doctor replied that he was.

"I was there," said the interrogator, and knew you by your limp."

"Well," said the doctor, "it seems my limping made a deeper impression than my preaching."

"Ah, doctor," was the reply, with ready wit, "it is the highest compliment we can pay a minister to say that he is known by his walk rather than by his conversation."

Accepting a Nomination.

We never accepted a nomination to the Legislature but once. A political friend of ours named Fetters said the community demanded that we should run, and we consented. Fetters managed the whole thing. Upon the evening of the day on which the convention adjourned, Fetters came around to tell us that an enthusiastic constituency was about to serenade, and in a few moments a brass band arrived, accompanied by fifty or sixty politicians. The music lasted for an hour. Then Fetters said we must ask the band and the company in to have some refreshments; and we did. Fetters had provided a wagon-load of things, including the most expensive kinds of wines by the gross.

We could not sufficiently admire the large-hearted liberality of Fetters. The company sat down to the banquet until four o'clock in the morning, the politicians making speeches and the band every now and then playing in the dining-room, and waking the baby and the neighbors, and rattling the very shingles on the roof loose with its vociferousness. At half-past four the company was in such a riotous condition that we went out to hunt for a policeman. When we returned the leader of the band was sitting upon the stairs with the handle of an umbrella in his mouth, vainly endeavoring to play "Hail to the Chief" with his fingers fumbling among the ribs.

Fetters was in the corner supporting himself by the wall, while he endeavored to discuss the tariff question with our bust of Daniel Webster, and to correct Daniel's views of the local-option law. The man who played the cymbals was crying on the mat at the parlor door because, as he informed us, his wife's maiden name was MrCarthy, while the leader of the delegation in the convention was lying in the piano, the top of which was raised, beating time with his heels on the sounding-board and strings, and whooping to "the boys" that there was "only one more county to hear from!"

We let the lid down with a slam, and that settled him; and the policeman came just a moment too late to prevent a fight between the bass drummer and the trombone man, during which the bald head of the drummer was bolted through our only pier glass, and was then dragged out to bleed over the carpet. The company left finally at six o'clock. We begin to have doubts about the advisability of running for the legislature, and these were increased, when Fetters called around at noon with a bill of twelve hundred dollars for expenses of the band and for refreshments. That settled it. We had thought the serenade a compliment, and the supper a little treat from Fetters. We did not run for legislature then, and it is probable we never shall; certainly not while serenading by brass bands must be endured by candidates for the office.

Rebuilding the Column Vendome.

The London *Builder* gives the first definite information as to the progress and difficulties of the work of reconstructing the column Vendome at Paris. It appears that the masonry work is only just begun. There are more difficulties in the way of this part of the undertaking than most uninitiated outsiders imagine. It is imagined that the foundation and pedestal base can be built like an ordinary wall. That is impossible. From motives of economy it is intended to utilize the stonework of the old column—at least all those portions of it which have not been excessively attenuated or deformed by the demolition. Two-thirds of the materials can be so used; the remainder of the work will have to be executed as at the first erection of the column. But even among the two-thirds judged serviceable there are only two steps absolutely intact. The others require to be repaired, and will be replaced or rejointed by means of cement in the Place Vendome itself. But this reparation is not the most difficult operation. The interior of the column is formed by huge square blocks of stone, pierced at intervals with large holes, into which are soldered cramp-irons that hook the outer bronze plates by a species of horseshoe eyelet attached to the inmost surface of the plates in the foundry. The problem to be solved now is one fact that requires the nicest precision. The completed column will be surmounted not by the little bare-legged Cæsar, placed there in 1864-65, but the old statute, relegated to Courbevoie, of the Emperor in gray redingote and jack boots, with the arm crossed in the legendary attitude. The statue is considerably injured, but not irreparably. The new column is not likely to be completed before the end of the year.

High Farming.

A noted farmer of New England, after visiting England and examining with the critical eye of a practical and experienced agriculturist the system produced there, he says:

"I am thoroughly confirmed in my old faith that the only good farmer of our future is to be 'high farmer.' There is a widely prevailing antipathy among the common farmers of our State against not only the practice of high farming, but against the use of the phrase by agricultural writers. This is all wrong, and should at once be corrected. Through some misconception of the meaning of the phrase, and also of its application, they have come to believe it synonymous with theoretical 'book farming,' 'new-fangled notions,' boasted strides of progress, followed by disappointments and final failure. This is all an error. High farming simply means thorough cultivation, liberal manuring, bountiful crops, good stock, good feed, and paying profits therefrom. It is not strange that misconceptions have arisen in the minds of doubting farmers who have been eye-witnesses to some of the spread-eagle experiments of enthusiastic farmers, better supplied with money obtained in a business they know how to manage than with practical experience on the farm. Bountiful crops and paying profits of course are what all farmers who are dependent upon the farm for an income are striving to obtain; and every year as it passes is reconfirming the opinion that the profits are small, and will grow 'beautifully less' where high farming is not practiced.

Cards Exchanged.

The Montgomery (Ala.) *Avertiser* says: A young lady of this city who had just returned from school, sent her card to her uncle, our old friend Colonel G—— M——, with the letters R. S. V. P. inscribed in one corner. The Colonel, who didn't understand "R. S. V. P.," and who didn't care a darn if he didn't, sent *his* card in reply—inscribing the letters D. S. C. C. in the corresponding corner. These were new initials to the young lady, and when she met the Colonel, asked what he meant by such outlandish initials?

"What do you mean by yours?" queried the Colonel in response. "Oh! I meant that you must answer if you couldn't come. Now what did you mean?" "Me! Why, I meant—that is the letters meant—'Darned sorry couldn't come.' Wasn't that correct?" The young lady was fairly cornered and gracefully "acknowledged the corn."

About a Wedding Fee.

A matrimonial engagement has for some time existed between a young gentleman from a Western city and a young lady of considerable personal beauty, the daughter of a widowed mother. It was arranged between the parties interested that the engagement should terminate (as all matrimonial engagements ought to terminate) in a wedding—Wednesday, April 2, being fixed up for the ceremony. The prospective bridegroom arrived from the West last week and on Monday called upon the rector—there, we might have said clergyman and made the thing a little more indefinite, the term "clergyman" being applied to all denominations, but we have said "rector" we'll stick to it and repeat—he called upon the rector of one of our Episcopal churches to engage his service for the happy occasion.

"I want to be married," said the young man, "and I want you to marry me."

The rector nodded assent.

"I want to be married on Wednesday anywhere from eleven to twelve o'clock," said the young man.

"Very well," said the rector. "We have a service in the church from ten to eleven, and there is to be a wedding in the church soon after. You can be married at eleven o'clock if you like, or you can wait till quarter past eleven or so, following the other wedding."

"All right," said the young man, "quarter past eleven, half past eleven, anywhere along there. Time for a little spread afterwards, you know, and then take the noon train. Call it quarter past eleven."

"Very well," said the rector, "at quarter past eleven it shall be."

"And now," said the young man, "what'll it cost. I want to do these things all up beforehand you know."

"Oh," said the rector smiling, "that's a matter that's left entirely with the parties interested. It's purely a gratuity."

"But," said the young man, "I want to know. Anything that's right you know. How much is it?"

"Anything," said the half-amused, half-disgusted rector, "anything or nothing."

"But," persisted the young gent, "what do you usually get?"

"Well," said the rector, "I have had five dollars and I have had five hundred dollars."

"Whe-e-ew!" ejaculated the young man. Then he drew out his pocketbook, opened it, took out a rool of bills and drew up to a table, spread out the money and commenced counting off:

"Five!"

He looked suggestively up at the rector, but the rector said never a word.

"Ten!"

He looked up at the rector again. No response.

"Fifteen!"

Another glance at the rector, who held his peace.

"Twenty!"

Another glance, full of anxiety, at the rector, but not a muscle of the clergyman's face moved.

"Twenty-five!"

"There!" said the young man, pushing the money toward the rector; "there, it's all right; you are to marry us."

The rector bowed, and the young man departed.

So far, fact. Now for a brief space—supposition. It is supposed that the bridegroom expects it went to his future bride and her mother and related the particulars of his interview with the rector, telling the amount of fee he paid. The mother has the reputation of being decidedly close in money matters and disposed to drive sharp bargains, and it is supposed she was horrified at the extravagant expenditure for a wedding fee, and made up her mind that it must be got back again into the family.

So much for supposition; now, for fact again.

The next day, Tuesday, the rector received a message from Mrs. (there, we came very near saying it right out!) from the mother, requesting him to call on her at her ho—, boarding place we mean—thatisn't so definite. The rector complied with the message, and on presenting himself, the mother ejaculated, "Oh, Dr. ——, we find that my daughter must be married at half-past ten."

"Impossible!" said the rector; "I have a service from ten to eleven, the church is occupied, and it would be entirely wrong and unheard of to give up a regular church service for a wedding. Impossible!"

"Well," said the mother, "the wedding must take place at half-past ten, so I don't see but that we must get somebody else."

"Very well," said the rector, "then I don't see that there is anything left for me to do but to say 'good morning;'" and he took up his hat and started to go.

As he went, the bridegroom prospective, who was present, rushed up to him, seized him by the arm, and said with anxious alarm depicted in every feature, "See here! I'm going to see you again, ain't I?"

"I guess so," said the disgusted rector, and departed.

On coming home the rector enclosed the $25 in an envelope, directed it to "Mr.——, care of Mrs. ——" (was there the least bit of sarcasm in the "care of Mrs. ——?") and sent it by a clerical friend, who was visiting with him, to the boarding place, with instructions to deliver it personally. The messenger had no sooner departed than there came to the door a colored waiter, bearing a note, with the verbal message—

"Wants an ansah, sah; right off."

The rector opened the envelope and found a missive from the young man, as follows:—

"Rev. ——, please send that $25 immediately."

The rector sat down at his desk and wrote:—

"SIR—If you had waited a few moments you would have been spared the trouble of sending for your money. It has already been returned. ——."

He directed the note to "Mr. ——, care of Mrs. ——, and the servant took it in charge.

The parties were married the next day (Wednesday) by another clergyman. And there are those who would give a dollar to know how much the clergyman who did the business got for his fee.

Educational.

The report of the West Point Board of Visitors directs attention to a fact which ought not be lost sight of. It is that out of 134 appointees for the position of cadet examined during the year, forty-nine, or rather more than one-third, were rejected on the literary examination. The Board attributes this rather surprising result to want of thoroughness in the primary education of the United States, and very properly urges it upon the attention of the school boards, superintendents, and teachers. The preliminary examination of candidates for admission to the Military Academy is of the most elementary kind, and it shows the existence of very serious defects in the educational system, on which the country spends so much, that thirty-five per cent. of the young men selected for cadets should be so glaringly deficient in the simple rudiments of knowledge.

The Sultan at Prayers.

Friday is the Turkish Sabbath, says one who was with Gen. Sherman's party in the Old World some years ago, and upon that day the Sultan goes to some one of his numerous mosques to say his prayers. This is a ceremony attended with much pomp. The mosque selected during one of the Fridays of Gen. Sherman's visit was on the Bosphorus, on the Peraside

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 18, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
JAMES R. LUDLOW, of Phila.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
F. M. HUTCHINSON, of Allegheny

For Senator:
JOSEPH S WAREAM, of Mifflin co.
Assembly—JOHN H. ORVIS.
Treasurer—J. B. MITCHEL.
Commissioner—J. G. SANKEY.
Jury Comm'r—MICH. GROVE.
Auditor—SAM'L FRANK. 2 *years,*
" A. J. GREISE, 3 *years.*

Hon. John H. Orvis voted to repeal the usury laws, or laws regulating the rates of interest in the State. This was a move in favor of banks, capitalists and monopolies in general. Had he succeeded the renters, mechanics and business men of the State and county would have been compelled to pay from 10 to 50 per cent. for money. They would have been literally skinned. Explain, John H. Orvis, explain.

The above from Browns paper is wilful misrepresentation. Why don't Brown print Orvis' speech, that will give all the explanation needed—but that "explanation" is what he is afraid of, hence he will not publish it. Publish the speech.

"All last week the caucusing continued. First we would see General Blair and John H. Orvis. Second, General Blair and O. A. Furst, and then General Blair, Furst and Blanchard, together."

So says Browns paper. Well that's just as decent as Brown and a lot of niggers taking a little out of the same glass.

Joseph S. Waream for Senator.

On last Friday evening the democratic senatorial conference of this district, succeeded in making a nomination for state senator—Joseph S. Waream, of Lewistown, is the lucky man. Mr. Waream has held many responsible positions in Mifflin county, and has fulfilled every trust with fidelity. He is a consistent democrat, and sustains a good character, and has the ability to make a good senator. Mr. Waream is well booked in the affairs of this commonwealth and knows the wants of this district as well as any man in it, and in that respect is far superior to the nominee of the radicals, John Irwin, jr.

Mr. Waream comes from the laboring classes, and will stand by their interests as a member of the senate. He is free from the pollutions of cliques and rings and will give the vultures that gather at Harrisburg, the cold shoulder, should he be elected, as he will be, if the democracy arouse themselves to their duty.

Mr. Waream's nomination will render satisfaction throughout the entire district, and we call upon the democracy of old Centre to vie with the other counties in polling for him a large vote.

The district is close, but it can be carried if the gallant democracy will it. We have a good man, and let us determine to elect him.

We have been swindled several times out of our senators—let these outrages be revenged by electing Mr. Waream by a decisive majority which no radical manipulation can set aside.

Democrats, to work then, for Waream, and the entire ticket, from Ludlow down to the bottom.

That Deficiency.

The able speech, delivered in the House, last winter, by our representative, John H. Orvis, upon the finances of the Commonwealth, showing that our radical state officials were guilty of a defalcation amounting to 2½ million dollars, was so conclusive in its data, taken from the official records, that no radical in the House, could get up and deny the charge made and proved by Mr. Orvis. Ever since that speech was delivered, the democratic journals have been referring to it, and asked the radical press for a successful reputation of the charge, that under their management of the affairs of our state, there had been an actual leakage of between two and three million dollars, and which had been sucked up by Mackey & Co.

This charge has stood without any attempt to answer it, from last March up to last Friday, when the Pittsburg Commercial, a radical organ, seeing that their nominee for State Treasurer, Bob Mackey, was suffering under Mr. Orvis' showing up, comes to the rescue with an attempt to prove Mr. Orvis' statement false. The Commercial's attempt consists of an unintelligible statement of figures, which are intended to misrepresent and leave the impression that it had refuted the charge; its figures lie, as to the matter at issue, and the Commercial knows it, and only makes a show of refutation that the reader, who can not understand its figures, may be led into the belief that it has refuted the charge, although the reader can't understand it, nor is it intended he shall. That's all.

The fact is the moneys of the people of this state have been recklessly squandered by the Mackeys, Kembles, and Cameron ring of state robbers, and Mr. Orvis has caught them up, and proven it by the documents. The speech referred to was published at length in the Reporter, a week after it was delivered by Mr. Orvis, and we refer our readers, to our file of last March for it. Mr. Orvis has done the commonwealth great service by unearthing the big steal, and the democracy of Centre should show their appreciation of his services in returning him by an increased vote. He is an impartial Democrat, and will oppose bad men to whatever party they may belong—radical or democrat—and this should entitle him to the vote of every honest republican in Centre county.

Mr. Orvis has stood by the interests of the masses, as a member of the House, his record proves it, and hence every honest man owes him his support—he was that people's representative in the strictest sense of the word.

Levi Miller seems prolific in his ways to obtain votes. He can pledge himself to the temperance folks of union and Harris townships as a temperance man, and to the landlords as a liquor man. Perhaps that means to say that he is drunk and sober, by turns—when sober he is temperate, and when tight he is intemperate. He can meet a fellow on the road, and go to a tavern for a little bitters, and he can make a long face, when that answers better. Well, that won't take after all,—Levi had better stay at home and let Orvis' election go unanimous, because its going to be pretty nearly that anyhow.

John Irwin-jr, is the rad nominee for senator. Democrats, now let's *Ware-him out.*

John Irwin wants senatorial honors, but he can't *Wear-em* this time.

The Daily Graphic Balloon burst-ed, on Friday afternoon when it was about three-quarters filled with gas. The same parties now concluded to make a silk one of about one half the capacity of the busted one, and think of having it ready to start in October.

There are some things in which John Irwin has ever been consistent—very consistent. He has ever opposed democratic measures, upholding pernicious federalism, know nothingism and abolitionism. He was consistent in his hatred of democrats, and never voted for one from Constable up to President.

What is the duty of democrats when coming across such a seeker after place? It is plain. Give him a wide-birth and vote for our own candidate, Joseph S. Waream.

Joseph Waream was the first choice of the rank and file of the Mifflin county democracy for senator—he is now the district nominee. Let the democracy of Centre endorse the good choice of their gallant bretheren in Mifflin by giving Mr. Waream a handsome majority.

The senatorial conference made a nomination on last Friday evening. One informant states that Petriken and Crawford withdrew their names, when on last ballot the vote stood 9 for Whream and 3 for Meek.

The recent speech of Senator Morton in Ohio, in which he alluded to the back pay grab in a mild manner, requires interpretation by his own remarks in the Senate Chamber when that question was under consideration. The objection which he made to it then was that the increase was too small; he wanted more of a change than the bill proposed. He wanted the increase made, if at all, in such a way as to amount to something. This may be the reason why he has returned his share to the Treasury—not that he considered the principle wrong, but the sum too small. On page 2,047 of the *Congressional Globe* will be found the following remarks of Senators Morton and Carpenter, two of the leading Administration Senators:

"Mr. Morton—I move to strike out so much of this amendment as refers to Senators, Representatives in Congress, and delegates from the Territories. If I am to have the name of having my salary increased *I want it substantially increased. I want it increased in such a way as to amount to something.* The increase here giving $6,500 for salaries in lieu of mileage, stationery and newspaper would be an increase to me of about $800. I prefer to let it stand as it is rather than to have *such a change as that makes.*

"Mr. President, if we are to increase our salaries *let us make it a substantial and reasonable increase.*

"Mr. Carpenter—If we do not concur in the motion made by him and the matter goes to a committee of conference, will they not have power to report back a larger salary or a smaller one, as they please?

"Mr. Morton—Yes; but I do not believe they well do it.

"Mr. Carpenter—Let us trust them. The *Senate thinks they ought to,* and I think they ought, too."

The Yellow Fever in Shreveport.

Washington, September 13.—The following despatch was received here to-night by Senator West:

SHREVEPORT, La., Sept. 13.—8 P. M.

Hon. J. R. West, United States Senator from Louisiana, Washington, D. C.:

People panic stricken. All that could leave have left. The poor are nearly all on our hands. No money in the city treasury. All pecuniary aid will be thankfully received. Fever increasing.

(Signed) SAMUEL LEVY, Mayor.

The Murder of General E. S. McCook.

Yankton, Dakota, September 12.—Last night an altercation occurred between General E. S. M'Cook, secretary of Dakota, and P. P. Wintermute, a broker of this city, in the billiard parlor of the St. Charles hotel. Wintermute used insulting language, which was promptly resented by the general, who gave Wintermute a rasping. The general then went to his room.

Wintermute, while washing the blood from his face, remarked to a bystander that M'Cook could whip him; but that he (Wintermute) would shoot him, and immediately went five blocks, got a pistol and returned. A railroad meeting was in session in the hotel at the time and Wintermute entered the assembly.

M'Cook, unaware of his presence, also entered the room, when Wintermute raised his arm and approaching him fired his pistol, the shot taking effect in the the left breast. The General grappled with his assassin and a second shot was fired, when Wintermute was thrown to the floor.

During the struggle two more shots were fired, one of which slightly wounded a bystander. Only one shot took effect which proved fatal. The general lingered until seven o'clock this morning, when he expired. He was full conscious to the las and died like a brave man. Wintermute is under arrest.

A PHILADELPHIA GRAND JURY.

The Grand Jury of Philadelphia have recently made to the Criminal Court the most extraordinary presentment in the annals of jurisprudence. It is customary for grand juries to inquire into crimes presented for their finding by the judge of the Court; but in this instance the Grand Jury have ignored all precedent; and of their own motion have made a presentment which is morally equivalent to an indictment of the District Attorney. After refering to the importance of adequately guarding the City Treasury, the Grand Jury ask the Court what has become, among others, of four cases (which they name) of the commonwealth against different parties who have been formally charged with crime against it. They then refer to the refusal of the District Attorney (William B. Mann) to bring before them, as required by them and by law, persons charged with having robbed the treasury of city bonds, and his personal appearance before them and denial of their right to demand the production of said parties. The Grand Jury then lament their inability to carry out their intentions, and with their explanation place the matter at the discretion of the court. It is but a poor satisfaction to say that no act of the Tweed administration of this city was so brazenly defiant of law and justice as this act of District-Attorney Mann, of Philadelphia. On the flimsiest technical quibble this officer, sworn to protect the interests of the State and to prosecute offenders against it, uses his official power to defeat the interests of the State and to screen offenders. Some means will doubtless be found to bring the robbers of the city treasury and other persons charged with crime within the reach of the law. Meanwhile we invite the attention of the country to the fact that Philadelphia is at present a victim of the most impudently corrupt Ring that has ever dishonored the country.

A GONE UP BALLOON.

The Graphic's Great Failure.

BURSTING OF THE AEROSTATIC MONSTER—A DISAPPOINTED MULTITUDE.

New York, September 12.—The process of inflation commenced this morning, and continued steadily during the day and afternoon. Many people believed there would be a bona fide ascension, but others were skeptical.

At ten minutes past four the balloon suddenly swayed to the north, ripped half way around with a great tearing sound, and fell flat upon the ground. The immense volume of gas which had been pumped into it, nearly 400,000 feet, escaped, nearly suffocating those who stood on the lee side.

The crowed made a general rush over the ropes with the intention of tearing the balloon into small pieces and carrying them off as mementoes, but a strong force of police on the ground charged and drove them back, but not before many succeeded.

Mr. Stiner, who had contracted to fill the balloon, said that it would be all folly to attempt another inflation, as the bag was not made of the proper material. So the enterprise is abandoned for the present.

Lewisburg, September 9.—Hon. A. H. Dill was to-day unanimously nominated by the conferees of the Seventeenth senatorial district for senator.

There are rumors of yellow fever at Memphis.

The President has appointed Alexander P. Shepherd to be Governor of the District of Columbia, in place of Henry D. Cooke, resigned.

The workmen in the Central Railway shops at Sacramento have been notified that in consequence of the decision by the election against the railway many men are to be discharged.

In the opening address before the Republican State Convention of Massachusetts, Mr. Bullock admitted the irregularities and frauds of the Republican party. These he said "were at first denied" by the party, next "connived at, afterwards "condoned under the pressure of impending elections." Here is a Republican declaration that the accusations of the opposition are well founded. The Credit Mobilier swindle was first denied by the Republican party, it was afterwards connived at, and finally and feebly condemned. So with a long list of public offences. "These things," says Mr. Bullock from the platform of the Massachusetts Convention, "have gone as far as the good name of the party or the public sense can bear."

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

I, B. F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre county, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14th, 1873,

in accordance with the Act of Assembly:

REGISTRY LAW.

One person for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Huntingdon, Mifflin, and Juniata in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Member of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, for Centre county.

One person for the office of County Treasurer, for said county.

One person for the office of Commissioner for said county.

Two persons for Jury Commissioner for the county of Centre.

Two persons for County Auditor for said county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the County of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp., of Haines, at the Public House of John Limbert.

For the twp., of Half Moon, at the School House in Stormstown.

For the twp., of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the twp., of Potter at the house of Daniel Weidensaul, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp., of Gregg, at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher.

For the twp., of Ferguson, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp., of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp., of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the twp., of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the twp., of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp., of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp., of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the new school house in Milesburg.

For the twp., of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp., of Penn, at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the twp., of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the twp., of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp., of Burnside, at the house late of J. K. Burk.

For the twp., of Curtin, at the school house near Robt. Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp., at the new school house in Unionville.

For the borough of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

In pursuance of an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, "An act relating to the election of this Commonwealth," passed the 2nd day of June, 1859.

NOTICE is hereby given that the General Election will be opened between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until 7 o'clock in the evening when the polls shall be closed.

And in and by the said act I am further directed to give notice "That every person except justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned office or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is employed under the Legislature or Executive or Judiciary department of this State, or of any incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress and of select or common council of any city, commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector, or clerk of any election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for.

The inspectors and judges of the elections shall meet at their respective places appointed for holding the election in the district to which they respectively belong, before 7 o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspectors shall not attend on the day of any election, then the per-on who shall have received the second highest number of votes for judge at the next preceding election shall act as judge in his place.

And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place; and in case the person elected judge shall not attend, they the inspector and judge who received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place; or if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election the qualified voters of the township, ward, or district for which such officers shall have been elected, present at such election, shall elect one of their number to fill such vacancy.

It shall be the duty of the several assessors of each district to attend at the place of holding every general, special, or township election, during the whole time said election is kept open, for the purpose of giving information to the inspectors and judges when called on, in relation to the right of any person assessed by them to vote at such election, or such other matters in relation to the assessments of voters as the said inspector or either of them from time to time require.

No person shall be permitted to vote at any election, as aforesaid, other than a freeman or freeholder, who shall have resided in the State for at least one year, and in the election district where he offers his vote at least ten days immediately preceding such election, and within the two years paid a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election. But a citizen of the united States who has previously been a qualified voter of this State and removed therefrom and returned, and who shall have resided in the election district and paid taxes as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote, although they shall not have paid taxes.

No person shall be permitted to vote whose name is not contained in the list of taxable inhabitants furnished by the commissioners, unless first he produce a receipt for the payment within two years of a state or county tax assessed agreeably to the Constitution, and give satisfactory evidence either on oath or affirmation, or the oath or affirmation of another, that he has said such tax, or on failure to produce a receipt, shall make oath to the payment thereof. Second, if he claim the right to vote by being an elector between the age of twenty-one and twenty-two years, he shall depose on oath or affirmation that he has resided in this state at least one year next before his application, and made such proof of residence in the district as is required by this act, and that he does very believe from the account given him, that he is of age aforesaid, and such other evidence as is required by this act, whereupon the name of the person thus admitted to vote shall inserted in the alphabetical list by the inspector, and a note made opposite thereto, by writing the word "tax" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of having paid tax, or the word "age" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of his age, and shall be called out to the clerks, who shall make the like notes on the list of voters kept by them.

In all cases where the name of the person claiming to vote is found on the list furnished by the commissioners and assessor, or any right to vote, whether found thereon or not, is objected to by any qualified citizen, it shall be the duty of the inspectors to examine such person on oath as to his qualifications, and if he claims to have resided within the state for one year or more his oath shall be sufficient proof thereof. But he shall make proof by at least one competent witness, who shall be a qualified elector, that he has resided in the district for more than ten days next immediately preceding such election, and shall also himself swear that his bona-fide residence in pursuance of his lawful calling is in said district, and that he did not remove into said district for the purpose of voting therein.

Every person qualified, as aforesaid, and who shall make due proof, if required of the residence and payment of taxes, as aforesaid, shall be admitted to vote in the township, ward, or district in which he shall reside.

If any person shall prevent, or attempt to prevent any officer of this election, under this act, from holding such election, or use or threaten any violence to any such officer, or shall interrupt or improperly interfere with him in the execution of his duty, or shall block up the window where the same may be holding, or shall riotously disturb the peace of such election, or shall use any intimidating threats, force, or violence, with design to influence unduly or overawe any elector, or to prevent him from voting or restrain the freedom of choice, such person, on conviction, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, and imprisoned for any time not less than three nor more than twelve months, and if it shall be shown to the courts where the trials of such offenses shall be had, that the person so offending was not a resident of the city, ward, district, or township where the offense was committed, and not entitled to vote there at the time of conviction, he shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and be imprisoned not less than six months nor more than two weeks.

If any person, not by law qualified, shall fraudulently vote at any election of this Commonwealth, or being qualified shall vote out of his proper district if any person knowing the want of such qualification, shall aid or procure such person to vote, the person offending shall on conviction be fined in any sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, and be imprisoned in any term not exceeding three months.

If any person shall vote at more than one election district, or otherwise fraudulently vote more than once on the same day, or fraudulently fold and deliver to the inspector two tickets together with the intent illegally to vote, or shall procure another to do so, he or they offending shall, on conviction, be fined in any sum not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned for a term not less than three or more than twelve months. If any person not qualified to vote in this Commonwealth agreeably to law (except the sons of qualified citizens) shall appear at any place of election for the purpose of influencing the citizens qualified to vote, he shall, on conviction, forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars for every such offense and be imprisoned for any term not exceeding three months.

I also give official notice to the electors of Centre county, that, by an act entitled "An Act further supplemental to the act relative to the elections of this Commonwealth, approved April 17th, 1869, it is provided as follows:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That it shall be the duty of each of the assessors within this Commonwealth, on the first Monday in June, of each year, to take up the transcript he has received from the county commissioners under the eighth section of the act of fifteenth April, eighteen hundred and thirty-four, and proceed to an immediate revision of the same, by striking therefrom the name of every person who is known by him to have died or removed since the last previous assessment from the district of which he is the assessor, whose death or removal from the same shall be made known to him, and to add to the same name of any qualified voter, who shall be known by him to have removed into the district since the last previous assessment, or whose removal into the same shall be or shall have been made known to him, and also the names of all who shall make claim to him to be qualified voters therein. As soon as this revision is completed he shall visit every dwelling house in his district and make careful inquiry of any person whose name is on the list, has died or removed from his district, and if so, to take the same therefrom, or whether any qualified voter resides therein whose name is not on the list, and if so, to add the same thereto; and in all cases where a name is added to the list he shall forthwith be assessed against the person; and the assessor shall, in all cases ascertain by inquiry, upon what grounds the person so assessed claims to be a voter. Upon the completion of this work, it shall be the duty of each assessor to proceed to make out a list, arranged in alphabetical order, of the white freemen, above twenty-one years of age, claiming to be qualified voters, in the ward, borough, township or district of which he is the assessor, and opposite to each of said names state whether said freeman is over or not a householder, and if he is, the number of his residence, in towns where the same are numbered with the street, alley or court, in which situated; and if in a town where there are no numbers, the name of the street, alley, or court, on which said house fronts; also, the occupation of the person, and who he is working for another, the name of the employer; and write opposite each of said names the word "voter," where any person claims to vote by reason of naturalization, he shall exhibit his certificate thereof to the assessor, unless he has been for five consecutive years next preceeding a voter of said district; and in all cases where the person has been naturalized, the name shall be marked with the letter "N;" where the person has merely declared his intention to become a citizen, and designs to be naturalized before the next election, the name shall be marked "D. I.;" where the claim is to vote by reason of being between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-two, as provided by law, the word "age" shall be entered; and if the person has moved into the election district to reside, since the last general election, the letter "R" shall be placed opposite the name. It shall be the further duty of each assessor, as aforesaid, upon the completion of the duties herein required, to make out a separate list of all new assessments made by him, and the amounts upon each, and furnish the same immediately to the county commissioners, who shall immediately add the names to the duplicate, of the ward, borough, township, or district in which they have been assessed, or the right of suffrage is not required to be done or inquired into by any of said officers under this act; and willful false swearing by any person in relation to any matter or thing concerning which they shall be lawfully interogated by any of said officers, shall be punished as perjury.

SEC. 2. On the list being completed, and the assessments made as aforesaid, the same shall forthwith be returned to the county commissioners, who shall cause duplicate copies of said lists, with the observations and explanations required to be noted and aforesaid, to be made out as soon as soon as practicable, and placed in the hands of the assessor, who shall, prior to the 1st of August in each year, put one copy thereof on the door of, or on the house where the election of the respective district is required to be held, and retain the other in his possession, for the inspection, free of charge, of any person resident in said election district, who shall desire to see the same; and it shall be the duty of said assessor to add, from time to time, on the personal application of any one claiming the right to vote, the name of such claimant, and mark opposite the name "C. V.," and immediately assess him with a tax, noting, as in all other cases, his occupation, if working for another, boarder or housekeeper; if a boarder, with whom he boards, and whether naturalized, or designing to be marked in all cases the letters, opposite the name, "N." or "D. I." as the case may be, if the person claiming to be assessed be naturalized, he shall exhibit to the assessor his certificate of naturalization, and if he claims that he designs to be naturalized before the next ensuing election, he shall exhibit the certificate of his declaration or intention; in all cases where any ward, borough, township, or election district is divided into two or more precincts, the assessor shall note in all his assessments, the election precinct in which each elector resides, and shall make a separate return for each to the county commissioners, in all cases in which a return is required from him by the provisions of this act; and the county commissioners making duplicate copies of all such returns, shall make duplicate copies of the voters in each precinct, separately, and shall furnish the same to the assessor; and the copies required by this act to be placed on the doors of, or on election places on or before the 1st of August, in each year, shall be placed on the door of, or on the election place in each of said districts.

SEC. 3. After the assessments have been completed, on the tenth day preceeding the second Tuesday in October in this year, the assessor shall, on the Monday immediately following, make a return to county commissioners of the whole number of persons assessed by him since the return required to be made by him by the second section of this act, noting opposite each name the observations and explanations required to be noted as aforesaid; and the county commissioners shall thereafter, cause the same to be added to the return required by the section of this act, and a full and correct copy thereof to be made, containing the names of all persons so returned as resident taxables in said ward, borough, townships, or precincts, and furnish the same, together with the necessary election blanks, to the officers of the election in said ward, borough, townships or precints on or before six o'clock, in the morning of the second Tuesday in October; and no man shall be permitted to vote at the election on that day whose name is not contained in said list unless he shall make proof of his right to vote, as hereafter required.

SEC. 4. On the day of election any person whose name is not on said list, and claiming the right to vote at said election shall produce at least one qualified voter of the district as a witness to the residence allegation not issued to him, he shall be of the claimant in the district in which he claims to be a voter, for the period of at least ten days next preceeding said election, which witness shall take and subscribe a written, or partly written and partly printed affidavit to the fact stated to him, which affidavit shall be certified by him, which affidavit shall be certified by the assessor or the clerk of assessors, if the residence is of the person so claiming the right to vote shall also take and subscribe a written or partly written and partly printed affidavit stating, to the best of his knowledge and belief, where and when he was born; that he is a citizen of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania and of the United States; that he has resided in the commonwealth one year; or if formerly a citizen therein, and has moved therefrom, that he has resided therein six months next preceeding said election; that he has not removed into the district for the purpose of voting therein; that he has paid a state and county tax within two years, which was assessed at least ten days before said election, and if a naturalized citizen, shall also state when, where and by what court he was naturalized, and also produce his certificate of naturalization for examination; the said affidavit shall also state when and where the tax claimed to be paid by the affidavit was assessed, by of misdemeanor; and upon conviction whom and when, where, and to whom paid; and the tax receipt thereof shall be produced for examination, unless the affidavit shall state in his affidavit that it has been lost or destroyed, or that he never received any; but if the person so claiming the right to vote shall take and subscribe an affidavit, that he is a native born citizen of the United States, (or if born elsewhere shall state the fact in his affidavit, and shall produce evidence that he has been naturalized, or that he is entitled to citizenship by reason of his fathers naturalization,) and shall further state in his affidavit that he is at the time of taking the affidavit between the ages of 21 and 22 years, that he has resided in the state one year, and in the election district ten days next preceding such election, he shall be entitled to vote, although he shall not have paid taxes; the said affidavit of all such person making such claims, and the affidavit of the witness to their residence, shall be preserved by the election board, and at the close of the election they shall be enclosed with the list of voters, tally list and other papers required by law to be filed by the return judges with the prothonotary, and shall remain on the file therewith in the prothonotary's office, subject to examination, as other election papers are; if the election officers find that the applicant or applicants possess all the legal qualifications of voters, he or they shall be permitted to vote and the name or names shall be added to the list of taxables by the election officers, the word "tax" being added where the claimant claims to vote on age; the same words being added by the clerks in each case respectively on the list of persons voting at such elections.

SEC. 5. It shall be lawful for any qualified citizen of the district, notwithstanding the name of the proposed voter is contained on the list of resident taxables, to challenge the vote of such person, whereupon the same proof of the right of suffrage as is now required by law, shall be publicly made and acted upon by the election board, and the vote admitted for rejected, according to the evidence; every person claiming to be a naturalized citizen shall be required to produce his naturalization certificate at the election before voting, except where he has been for ten years consecutively, a voter in the district in which he offers to vote; and on the vote of such person being received, it shall be the duty of the election officer to write or stamp on such certificate the word 'voted,' with the month and year; and if any election officer or officers shall receive a second vote on the same day by virtue of the same certificate, excepting where sons are entitled to vote by virtue of the naturalization of their fathers, they and the persons who shall offer such second vote, upon so offending shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, be fined or imprisoned, or both, at the discretion of the court; but the fine shall not exceed one hundred dollars in each case nor the imprisonment one year; the like punishment shall be inflicted on conviction, upon the officers of election, who shall neglect or refuse to make or cause to be made, the indorsement required as aforesaid, on said naturalization certificate.

SEC. 6. If any election officer shall refuse or neglect to require such proof of suffrage as is prescribed by this law, or shall forthwith be assessed against the person; and the assessor shall, in all cases ascertain by inquiry, upon what grounds the person so assessed claims to be a voter. Upon the completion of this work, it shall be the duty of each assessor to proceed to make out a list, arranged in alphabetical order, of the white freemen, above twenty-one years of age, claiming to be qualified voters, in the ward, borough, township or district of which he is the assessor, and opposite to each of said names state whether said freeman is over or not a householder, and if he is, the number of his residence, in towns where the same are numbered with the street, alley or court, in which situated; and if in a town where there are no numbers, the name of the street, alley, or court, on which said house fronts; also, the occupation of the person, and who he is working for another, the name of the employer; and write opposite each of said names the word "voter;" where any person claims to vote by reason of naturalization, he shall exhibit his certificate thereof to the assessor, unless he has been for five consecutive years next preceeding a voter of said district; and in all cases where the person has been naturalized, the name shall be marked with the letter "N;" where the person has merely declared his intention to become a citizen, and designs to be naturalized before the next election, the name shall be marked "D. I." where the claim is to vote by reason of being between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-two, as provided by law, the word "age" shall be entered; and if the person has moved into the election district to reside, since the last general election, the letter "R" shall be placed opposite the name. It shall be the further duty of each assessor, as aforesaid, upon the completion of the duties herein required, to make out a separate list of all new assessments made by him, and the amounts upon each, and furnish the same immediately to the county commissioners, who shall immediately add the names to the duplicate, of the ward, borough, township, or district in which they have been assessed, or the right of suffrage is not required to be done or inquired into by any of said officers under this act; and willful false swearing by any person in relation to any matter or thing concerning which they shall be lawfully interogated by any of said officers, shall be punished as perjury.

SEC. 10. The assessors shall each receive the same compensation for the time necessarily spent in performing the duties hereby enjoined, as is provided by law for the performance of their other duties, to be paid by the county commissioners as in other cases; and it shall not be lawful for one assessor to assess a tax preceding the one assessed by him in October in any year, or within ten days next before any election for electors of President and Vice President of the United States; any violation of this provision shall be a misdemeanor, and subject the officers so offending to a fine, on conviction, not exceeding one hundred dollars, or to imprisonment, not exceeding three months, or both, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 11. On the petition of five or more citizens of the county stating under oath that they verily believe that frauds will be committed at the election to be held in any district, it shall be the duty of the court of common pleas of said county, if in session, or if not, a judge in vacation, to appoint two judicious, sober and intelligent citizens of the county to act as overseers who shall be selected from different political parties, where the inspectors belong to different parties, and where both of said inspectors belong to the same political party, both of the overseers shall be taken from the opposite political party; said overseers shall have the right to be present with the officers of the election, during the whole time the same is held, the votes counted and the returns made out and signed by the election officers, to keep a list of votes, if they see proper; to challenge any person offering to vote, and to interrogate him and his witness under oath, in regard to his right of suffrage at said election, and to examine his papers produced, and the officers of said election are required to afford to said overseers so elected and appointed every convenience and facility for the discharge of their duties; if said election officers shall refuse to permit said overseers to be present, and perform their duties as aforesaid, or if they shall be driven off of the polls by violence and intimidation, all the votes polled at such election district may be rejected by any tribunal trying to contest under said election: Provided, that no person signing a petition shall be appointed as overseer.

SEC. 12. If any prothonotary, clerk, or the deputy of either, or any person, shall affix the seal of office to any naturalization paper, or permit the same to be given out, or cause or permit the same to be given out in blank, whereby it may be fraudulently used, or furnish a naturalization certificate to any person who shall not have been duly examined and sworn in open court, in the presence of some of the judges thereof, according to act of Congress, or shall aid in, connive, or in any way permit the issue of any fraudulent naturalization certificate, he shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor; or if any one shall fraudulently use any such certificate of naturalization, knowing that it was fraudulently used, or shall vote, or attempt to vote thereon, or if any one shall vote or attempt to vote on any certificate of naturalization not issued to him, he shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor; and either or any of the persons, their aiders or abetters, guilty of either of the misdemeanors aforesaid, shall, on conviction, be fined in a sum not exceeding one thousand dollars, and imprisoned in the proper penitentiary for a period not exceeding three years.

SEC. 13. Any person who on oath or affirmation, in or before any court of this State, or officer authorized to administer oaths shall, to procure a certificate of naturalization, for himself or any other person, willfully depose; declare or affirm any matter to be fact, knowing the same to be false, shall in like manner deny any matter to be fact knowing the same to be deemed guilty of perjury; and any certificate of naturalization issued in pursuance of any such disposition, declaration or affirmation, shall be null and void; and it shall be the duty of the court issuing the same upon proof being made before it, that it was fraudulently obtained to take immediate measures for recalling the same for cancellation, and any person who shall vote or attempt to vote, on any paper so obtained, or who shall in any way aid in, connive at, or have an agency in the issue circulation or use of any fraudulent naturalization certificates, shall be deemed guilthereof shall undergo an imprisonment in the penitentiary for not more than two years, and pay a fine not more than one thousand dollars, for every such offense, or either or both at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 14. An assessor, election officer or person appointed as an overseer, who shall neglect or refuse to perform any duty enjoined by this act without reasonable or legal cause shall be subject to a penalty of one hundred dollars, and if any assessor shall assess any person as a voter who is not qualified, he shall be guilty of misdemeanor in office, and on conviction be punished by fine or imprisonment, and also be subject to an action for damages by the party aggrieved; and if any person shall fraudulently alter, add to, deface or destroy any list of votes made out as directed by this act, or tear down or remove the same from the place it has been fixed, with fraudulent or mischievous intent or for any improper purpose the persons so offending shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 15. All elections for city, boroughs, wards, townships, and election officers shall hereafter be held on the second Tuesday of October, subject to all provisions of the laws regulating the election of such officers not inconsistent with this act; the persons elected to such offices at that time shall take their places at the expiration of the terms of the persons holding the same at the time of such election; but no election for the office of assessors or assistant assessor shall be held under this act until the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

SEC. 16. At all elections hereafter under the laws of the Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened between the hours of six and seven o'clock, a. m., and close at seven o'clock, p. m.

SEC. 17. It shall be the duty of the secretary of the Commonwealth to prepare forms for all the blanks made necessary by this act, and furnish copies of the same to the county commissioners of the several counties of the Commonwealth; and the commissioners of each county shall as soon as necessary, after receipt of the same, at the proper expense of the county, procure and furnish to all election officers of the election districts of their respective counties copies of such blanks, as may be rendered necessary for the discharge of their duties under this act.

SEC. 18. That the citizens of this State temporarily in the citizens of the State or of the United States government, on clerical or other duty, and who do not vote where thus employed, shall not be thereby deprived of the right to vote in their several election districts if otherwise duly qualified.

Amendment to Constitution, U. S.

SEC. 1 The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by any State, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

First and Second Section of the Act of Congress of March 31, 1870.

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that all citizens of the United States, who are, or shall be otherwise qualified by law to vote at any election by the people, in any State, Territorial sub-division, shall be entitled and allowed to vote at all such elections without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude; any Constitution, law, custom, usage or regulation of any State or Territory, or by, or under its authority, to the contrary notwithstanding.

SEC. 2. And be it further enacted, that the authority of any State or laws of any territory, any act shall be required to be done as a prerequisite or qualification for voting, and by such Constitution or law, persons or officers are or shall be charged with the performance of duties in furnishing to citizens an opportunity to perform such prerequisite and to become qualified to vote, without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude; and if any such person or officer shall refuse or knowingly omit to give full effect to this section, he shall, for every such offense, forfeit and pay the sum of five hundred dollars to the person aggrieved thereby to be recovered by an action on the case, with full costs, and such allowance for counsel fees as the court shall deem just, and shall also, for every such offense, be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and shall on conviction thereof, be fined not less than five hundred dollars, or be imprisoned not less than one year, or both at the discretion of the court.

B. F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

Sept 11-1873.

NEW GOODS

AND NEW

PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

at the

BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,

NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte.
July 19tf.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HIL

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY SEPT. 18, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

——We made mention, last week, of the sudden death of Mr. Beaver, of Haines twp., but should have given the name as Benjamin instead of Samuel Beaver.

——Samuel Troy, an old hunter of Clearfield county, one night set three wolf traps, and caught three of the howling varmints the same night.

——Why are Williamsport editors of doubtful veracity? Because they alway have a Lie-coming in their papers.

——The report last week, of the death of Dr. Fisher, of Boalsburg, was unfounded. He was very low from dysentery, but we are pleased to mention, is recovering.

——Wm. Ripka brought a raddish to this office measuring 30½ inches in circumference. It's a monster, and big enough for a small family to live in.

——T. N. Wolf had a buggy wrecked, at Bellefonte, by his horse running away, on last Friday afternoon. O. Forster was riding with him—both were thrown out, and Newt sustained some severe injuries. Mr. Forster had his face skinned in some places by the fall. Newt. Wolf has gone through more smash-ups of this kind than any man we know of, and yet he lives

——We copy the following from the Clinton county court proceedings:

Robt. Karstetter, John Berry, and David S. Stamm, assault and battery on John H. Bierly at the Sugar Valley camp meeting; true bill.

Robt. Karstetter, Rudolph Karstetter, A. W. Berry, David Stamm and Jno. Karstetter, assault and battery on Benjamin Bierly at the same camp; true bill.

Revs. Hettner, Stambach, Longstauf, Robt. Karstetter, Rudolph Karstetter, David Stamm, John Berry, A. W. Berry, Jos. Readabach, Peter Karstetter, Jno. Wise, and Jno. Heller, jr., riotous conduct and assault in pulling down and destroying a building used by Jno. H. Bierly in carrying on his business at or near the Sugar Valley camp; true bill.

——The corner-stone of the new Evangelical church, near Wolf's store, in Miles twp., will be laid on Sunday, October 12th.

——New and fresh groceries, always received at Ruhl's Bellefonte, and offered lower than elsewhere. Let farmers get their coffee, sugar, molasses, &c., where they can buy best and cheapest.

——Hoffer Bro's, still keep selling the cheapest dry goods, dress goods, groceries, &c. Customers never complain when they buy there—they get the full worth of their money.

—The Boston Boot & Shoe Store, Bush's Arcade, has just received a new stock. Particular attention is called to their heavy boots, which they pride themselves are the best as well as cheapest in the market. Their stock is full and complete as to boots, shoes, gaiters, rubbers, &c. Their goods being from their own manufactory accounts for their being able to sell lower than any other establishment.

——Zeller & Son, wish the people to bear in mind that their drug-store is never wanting in anything in the line of drugs and chemicals. Their goods are always fresh and from the best houses in the country. Their experience of over quarter of a century in the business renders them among the safest druggists in the land. Housekeepers are also reminded that they keep the new liquid stove polish—it saves labor and gives a higher and more lasting polish than anything heretofore used.

——On last Friday morning, between two and three o'clock, the barn on the upper farm of Daniel Durst, about 1½ miles above Old Fort, was set on fire, and burned to the ground with all its contents. The farm was occupied by Adam Krumrine as tenant. Mr. Krumrine arose that morning earlier than usual on account of his work, and as he turned to the window of his bed-chamber, he saw the flames breaking through the roof of the barn. The fire then had considerable headway, and spread so rapidly, that only a wagon and drill were saved, there being no assistance on the ground soon enough to take anything from the barn. The entire crop of this season, about 900 bushels of wheat, 400 bushels of rye, 1200 bushels of oats, 26 tons of hay, all the horsegears, and all Mr. Krumrine's implements and a separator, belonging to Mr. Durst, were burned. No live stock perished. About 600 bushels of shelled corn belonging to Mr. Durst were also burned.

Mr. Durst has $1200 insurance on the barn, in the Pennsvalley company; Mr. Krumrine has an insurance of $1600 on his share of the crop in the Danville company, while Mr. Durst's share of the crop, or rent, is not insured.

Tracks of a person who wore rubber shoes, were detected in the dust leading from the Old Fort hotel to the barn and from the barn back again to the hotel pavement, and on Friday evening Sheriff Shaffer arrested Jacob Durst, a nephew of the owner of the barn, near Centre Hill, on suspicion, as he wore rubber shoes, and lodged him in jail for further examination.

This incendiarism sets heavy upon our young friend Krumrine, as we know his loss will not near be covered by the insurance. Mr. Krumrine thinks from all appearances when he got to the barn, the fire was kindled at the hayhole in the fodder-gang.

Mr. Krumrein's loss on implements and crop is about $2000, on which he has $1600 insrrance.

The shoes worn by the man arrested are said to make exactly the same marks as the tracks above mentioned.

Mr. Durst has for the last five years lived in constant dread on account of acts of incendiarism. Some years ago a stack of clover seed stuff was set on fire and burned; and about two years ago an attempt was made to fire the new barn on the farm occupied by himself, by setting fire to a straw stack in the barnyard, which would have consumed the barn also had not the early arrival of neighbors saved it.

——Jacob From, of this place brought a potato vine to our office, measuring 9 feet in length Who can beat it?

——Our county has lost a useful and well-known citizen. The venerable Judge Barnhart died suddenly at his residence in Boggs twp., on 4th inst.

——Valentine Vox, the celebrated magician and ventriloquist, performed for the second time, to a good audience at this place, on Tuesday evening. His entertainment last week was so pleasing, that he was prevailed upon to repeat it. His performance fills up an evening of the most innocent amusement, keeping his audience in constant laughter. There is nothing whatever immoral, and he is a thorough master in ventriloquism and illusion. He plays, in the evening, at the following places: Lemont 18th, Pine Grove 19th, Penn'a Furnace 20th, inst.

John Irwin—how't did scare 'im,
To hear the nomination of Waream.

——Aaronsburg has a man who drinks his coffee red hot.

——Don't forget that M'Manigal keeps a first class hardware establishment, at Millheim, where you can get any thing you want in that branch of business, for less money than elsewhere. Mr. Montgomery, the gentlemanly manager of the store, is one of the pleasantest and most accommodating fellows you can read of.

——"Picking Cherries down the Lane," and "Happy Hours," are two new songs by the renowned Millard, both containing all the elements of popularity and both really excellent, they can be had at any Music Store, for the trifle of 40 cents each, on will be sent free of postage, on receipt of price, by the publishers,

LEE & WALKER,
922 Chestnut St., Phila.

——TEACHER'S MOVEMENT.—The teachers of Centre county are awaking to their best interests. During the annual session of their Normal school held at Centre Hall, an organization was formed, embracing some of the most prominent teachers of the county. Officers have been elected for a term of one year, and a constitution adopted. The organization is to be known as the Centre County Teachers' Union. The avowed object of the "union" is to elevate the standard of teaching; and to adopt some liberal measures in regard to the remuneration of the teacher's work. The science of teaching is making rapid strides toward perfection, and is everywhere hailed as the crowning work of the common school system. Despite all this, there seems to be a want of proper appreciation of the teacher's work, a truth which is made manifest by the mere pittance he receives for his service. There is no profession extant that is of more moment than that of teaching; yet its members are so insignificantly remunerated for their services, as to almost mantle with shame the face of every true educator.

Teachers of Centre county, with you lies the power of correcting this wrong. Will you support this Union? Will you try to elevate it by your influence? Remember "in union there is strength."

The teachers throughout the county are cordially and earnestly invited to attend the Teachers' Institute, to be held in Bellefonte in December next. An extra session will be held on Monday evening of Institute week, to consider questions relative to the Teacher's Union.

Any person wishing information can obtain the same by addressing the president P. J. Leitzell, Centre Hall, or the secretary, Miss Jemima J. Tibbens, Bellefonte.

J. S. LUCAS,
J. C. HARPER
J. C. WEAVER,
E. C. WOOD.
E. S. GARNER,
Publishing Committee.

——Report of Sunday school work in Centre and adjoining counties, for the five months ending August 31st, 1873:

No. of new schools assisted in organizing	15
No. of other schools visited, addressed, and otherwise aided	31
Total	46
Amount in books sold	$157 22
" given to the needy	77 25
" papers sold	153 35
" " given to the needy	30 45
Total books and papers distributed	$420 27
Copies of the Scriptures distributed by sale and donations	164
No. of sermons and addresses delivered	54
No. of families visited	157
No. of miles traveled	1,734

Figures very inadequately express the result of a work of this kind. The great object is a diffusion of Scripture knowledge among the children of men, with a view to their eternal salvation. I wish to express my very grateful obligations to the many friends of the cause who are cheerfully co-operating with me in these efforts.

R. CRITTENDEN,
Missionary, Am. S. S. Union.

——It is certain that this year's fair will be one of the most successful ever held in this county. Special efforts are being made to this end. The chairmen of the various committees are to organize and supervise their respective departments to their own tastes, and they will, and should, vie with each other to excel.

—The following is a list of the Chairmen of the different fair committees of this county:

Horses for general purposes—Daniel Garman.
Stallions—John A. Hunter.
Jacks, Jennets & Mules—S. A. Brew.
Cattle Grade—J. W. Marshall.
Cattle Thoroughbred—Adam Hoy.
Sheep—Morris Furey.
Swine—John Bishel, of Potter.
Poultry—Wm. Shortlidge.
Agricultural Implements—Prof. J. Hamilton.
Crops—Benj. Ligget.
Flour & Meal—D. W Woodring.
Vegetables—J. Baker, of Harris.
Fruits—Chr. Dale, sr.
Flowers—Prof. J. Y. M'Kee.
Manufactured Articles—Sam'l Gilliland.
Carriages—W. F. Carpenter.
Leather, Stoves & Tinware—Thos. A. Hicks.
Paintings, Photographs, &c.—J. W Moore.
Jewelry, Silver, Glass, Stone & Queensware—F. P. Blair.
Dry Goods & Sewing Machines—W. W. Montgomery.
Dairy, Honey & Ham—B. F. Leathers.
Bread & Cake—Fredrick Kurtz.
Preserves, Pickled & Canned Fruits—J. P. Coburn.
Domestic Manufactures—Col. James T. Stuart.
Ornamental Work—James T. Hale.
Girls Department—J. L. Spangler.
Township Contributions—G. Dale.
Trial of Speed & Amusements—Adolph Loeb.

The British steamship Daphne, in the Indian Ocean, near Seychelle, has captured a pestilential slave ship, on which 250 out of 300 on board had died.

LIVE STOCK at PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned, having been burned out, offers the following live Stock at private sale:

SIX HEAD OF WORK HORSES.
THREE MILK COWS.
ELEVEN HEAD YOUNG CATTLE.

This stock can be seen at the residence of the subscriber, about 1½ miles west of Old Fort.
18aug3t A. KRUMREIN.

CEMENT! CEMENT!—Meyer & Hoffer's Excelsior Cement for sale by the undersigned. This Cement is warranted when worked by any experienced hand. Apply at the lime kilns, to
18aug3t GEO. KOCH.

WORTH AND BEAUTY.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE
and the chromo
YO SEMITE.

Having control of the magnificent Oil Chromo, Yo semite, we are able to offer a combination of literary and artistic work of genuine worth, and at prices unprecedented.

This fine copy of a piece of Nature's grandest work, is not presented in the usual limited style—its dimensions, 14x20, making a picture of very desirable size, in itself

An Ornament to the Room

graced by its presence.

But few copies of this beautiful Chromo will be allowed to go to the retail stores, and those will be sold at their

Actual Retail Price, $6.00,

while if ordered in connection with our Magazine, both will be furnished for $1.50.

As a premium the picture may be obtained by sending us two subscriptions for the Magazine at $1.00 each, or by subscribing for the Magazine two years in advance, at $1.00 per annum.

Address,
WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE,
Newburg, N. Y.

LETTER FROM M'CHIGAN.

Mr. Editor:—Not having seen any communications in the Reporter from this section of country, I have concluded, by your permission, to inflict your readers with an article, but if you think it too large a dose for them, I hope you will find room for it in your waste basket.

We have a very dry season this year. Our hay crop was shortened by it. The wheat that was left from the winter frosts, did not fill; the oats were a general failure; corn about half a crop, and the apples also suffered considerably by it. Thus you see, that this year we have been somewhat unfortunate in this respect. Yet we will not murmer, for we still have enough to eat, and a little to spare, while some of our neighbor farmers in northern Indiana, have not their seed and bread.

The health in general, is very good, and the *shakes* are few. By the way, I would inform your readers, that your correspondent, Mr. A. A. K., when giving your readers a description of his western tour, was considerably duped by some of the western boys, from whom he obtained his information, that the people carried *quinine* for change. I hope that his health may be spared to make another western trip, and that he will call on your correspondent, who will be very glad to meet him at any time and show him a country that far surpasses any that he saw on his former trip.

Our young friend, Dr. J. F. Alexander, formerly from Millheim, has been very successful in his occupation, and has entered into a co-partnership with Dr. Aldrich, of Edwardsburg, Mich. John is very highly pleased with this country and expects to remain awhile . . .

Your correspondent attended the dedication of Messiah's Ev. Luth. church, at Constantine, Mich., on the 7th inst. It is a brick church and the building reflects great credit upon the architect, and the small band of Lutherans there, and especially, upon their pastor, Rev. J. N. Barnett, for thus diffusing the principle of benevolence ameng his devoted flock. The audience room is 58x34 feet and 20 feet high, and is very beautifully and elaborately furnished, showing a superior degree of taste and exquisite workmanship.

The chandeliers, carpets, &c., have been selected to correspond with the other part. The entire cost of the building is about $8500. Services commenced on Saturday afternoon previous. On Sabbath morning at 10 a. m., the church was consecrated and dedicated to the Triune God. After the dedication Rev. F. W. Conrad, D.D., from Philadelphia, preached from Isaiah 2nd chapter and the first part of the last clause of the 3rd verse. The house was filled from the pulpit to the door, and hundreds had to be content on the outside. Notwithstanding the immense crowd the people were so absorbed in the Doctor's sermon, that every word was distinctly heard even at the stairway. The ministers (six) present as well as the congregation, all considered it as the best sermon for the occasion that they had ever heard.

. . . After the sermon, as in general, an effort was made to liquidate the church debt, and in which they succeeded admirably, raising $1670. . . .

I am sorry that we can not compete with your Pennsvailey farmers in raising large bean pods, potato and tomato vines, corn stalks, wheat heads, &c., &c., and also pursuade their hens to lay such large eggs and start with them to your office for measurement; but I may be wrong, perhaps it was not the hens that carried them there, for it is not likely that they would lay either large or small eggs afterwards.

Farmers are about through seeding. Some finished last week. Our State Fair will be held at Grand Rapids this fall—we can boast of having the best fairs in the western states. The time will soon come when Michigan will stand among the first states of the Union. Her minerals and immense forests will cause capitalists to flock from every part of the Union and as she has the best water-powers in the world manufactories will be established and cities will spring up in her forests.

HARRY.
Edwardsburg, Mich., Sept, 11th, 1873.

——We are in receipt of September number of the Pittsburg Peoples' Monthly. The illustrations are fully up to mark, and the literary contents most of them original—have the usual excellence and variety. The thrilling serial of "Scarlet," which has given such wide satisfaction, is continued in this number, while a series of letters called "Hearth and Home Topics in the Old Country," by John Northcott, London, an English writer of repute, is commenced. It also announces that the historic serial of "Old, Fort Duquense or Captain Jack the Scout," written by the editor, and which ran through the Monthly for nearly a year has, at the request of many readers and the Pittsburg Press, been published in book form, and will be sold only by agents. This book will doubtless find very numerous readers, as it treats of the stirring times of the old pioneer days, when this region was but a wilderness. We understand the price of the work is $2 50, but a sample copy is sent to would-be-agents for only $2, postage paid.

THE POLARIS SUNK.

The Camp of the Crew Found on Littleton Island.

Disco, Greenland, Aug. 25.—The Tigress arrived here yesterday from the North, having discovered the camp of the crew of the Polaris at nine p. m. on August 14. There was a heavy snow storm and ice-pack to the northward A boat expedition was sent out under command of Lieutenant-Commander White, who found a body of Esquimaux in possession of the camp of the Polaris crew. The crew had passed last winter in this place, where the weather was very severe, latitude being 78 deg. 23 min. and longitude 73 deg. 40 min. west; they built two whale-boats of pieces of the ship. Having made all their preparations, they deserted the vessel and and left for Cape York late in June. The ship was still afloat, moored to the rocks with hawsers; a heavy gale of wind came up about the middle of July and the moorings broke, the ship cut adrift and sank, the wreck being covered with ice. All the papers were secured, and the Tigress stood south for Cape York, looking out for the people, but there were no signs of human beings. We stopped at several settlements to make inquires, but could learn no news of the Polaris crew. It is probable they have been taken on board a whaler and gone to the west side of Davis' Straits according to custom. The Tigress sails to-day in search of whalers; all hands are well. The Juniata is here and gave us coal. We expect to be in St. John's by the middle of September.

CAPTURE OF A SLAVE SHIP—TERRIBLE MORTALITY FROM SMALL POX.

London, Sept. 13.—A despatch has been received at the admiralty office from the commander of the British steam sloop Daphne, announcing the capture by that vessel in the Indian Ocean, near the Seychelle Islands, of a slave ship, upon which there had been horrible suffering. The small pox had raged on the ship, and out of three hundred slaves taken on board two hundred and fifty had died. The remaining fifty were terribly emaciated from disease and want.

All minbs are fissured with incapacities in one direction or another.—clipped away on this side or that; all are fragmentary.

In a valiant suffering for others, not a slothful making others suffer for us, did nobleness ever lie. Every noble crown is, on earth will ever be, a crown of thorns.

New York Murder Cases—New Testimony Against Stokes.

New York, September 10.—The detectives have arrested Mrs. Benton, an important witness in the Stokes case, who they have been looking for since the killing of Fisk. It is said Mrs. Benton saw Stokes throw away his pistol after the shooting. It is believed her evidence will be fatal to Stokes. As this woman is a very important witness in the case, no expense was spared in the search, and it is said that no less than $5,000 has been paid to different persons, who either pretended to know something about her, or really thought they could put the police on her track. About six months ago two detectives received special instructions to hunt up this women, and a few days after received information that she was in Philadelphia. On arriving in the city the detectives found the place where she had been living, but only to learn that she had left there that morning, and they could not ascertain in which direction she had gone. On Monday night last they tracked her to a house in the Twenty-ninth precinct in company with a General in the army. The woman on learning their business admitted that she was beaten at last, and yielded with a good grace, saying that she was tired of trying to elude the police. Yesterday morning a carriage was sent for and the officers, in company with the General and Mrs. Benton, entered it and were driven to Police headquarters, where they were closeted with the Superintendent for some time, after which they again entered the carriage and were driven to the District Attorney's office, where Mrs. Benton was held in default of $5,000 bail. She was taken to the House of Detention, where she now is. It is said that this is the only witness of which the Stokes family are afraid.

Patrick Gosgrove for the murder of his wife, and Daniel O'Keefe for fatally stabbing Daniel Henley were arrested to day.

A Destructive Fire.

Clearfield, September 11—3:55 P. M.—A fire broke out in M'Cowber's livery staole, and destroyed five stables in the back part of Second street, and raging along the alley between First and Second streets, destroyed five stables and the warehouse of Hoareswick & Irwin, and the stable of W. A. Wallace & Rows, T. J. M'Cullough's office and stable, lumber of Weaver & Betts, and damaging Sheriff Pies' stable.

5:30 P. M.—The fire is under control. The loss will reach about $10,000; insurance unascertained as yet.

HAVANA.

THE LATE FIRE.

Havana, Sept. 9.—The fire of Saturday night, by which the Plaza Vapor was destroyed, was a very disastrous one. The total loss is variously estimated at from three to eight millions of dollars. The insurance only amounts to $524,000, nearly all in English companies. Notices have been promptly given that all insurances will be paid on the 13th instant. Owing to the rapidity with which the flames spread very little property was saved. In less than three hours from the time the fire brok out the entire square was a mass of ruins. Upwards of 2,500 people who occupied the buildings are homeless, and nearly all have lost everything. Great distress prevails among them, and numerous subscriptions have been started for their relief. A large amount has already been raised.

TWO SHIPS WRECKED IN HUDSON'S BAY.

FOURTEEN MEN KILLED BY THE COLD—LOSS OF A CARGO.

New Bedford, Mass., September 8.—The schooner Abbie Bradford, at this port from Hudson's Bay, reports the loss of two New Bedford whalers, and brings a portion of the crew of one of them. The particulars are as follows: On the 14th of September, 1873, the bark Orray Taft, at anchor near Marble Island, Hudson'n Bay, parted her cables and went ashore, landing high and dry in such a position that she cannot be got off. On the 19th of October following the bark Ansel Gibbs went ashore at the same place, went to pieces, and is a total wreck. The Orray Taft had no oil, but the Ansel Gibbs had 550 barrels of whale oil and 11,000 pounds of bone, most of which was lost. A small amount was saved by the Abbie Bradford. No men were lost at the time of the wrecks, but both crews were obliged to live on the island until the 2d of August last, and from exposure and the lack of proper food were attacked by scurvy. The winter was fearfully cold, being the most severe for a number of years, so that the natives of the island died by scores, and the wrecked crews suffered exceedingly. Ten of the crew of the Ansel Gibbs and four of the crew of the Orray Taft died.

What is to Become of Niagara?

"The proximate future of Niagara at the rate that excavation assigned to it by Sir Charles Lyle, viz: a foot a year in five thousand years will carry away the Horseshoe Falls to above Goat Island, and drain the American branch of the river and become a cultivatable ground." So says Professor Tyndall. Professor Holly calculates from numerous masses which have fallen that it recedes only about three-tenths of a foot a year, and this, to wear back six miles, would occupy 72,000 years, or 12,000 years for a mile. About the American creek getting dry and cultivable is quite out of the question, on account of the topography of the country, and other creeks in connection, thus throwing the learned Professor's theories out of the question. The middle and deepest channel is about four feet deeper than the side channels. This current, according to Professor Tyndall, is to be the future site of the Horseshoe Falls. Professor Holly thought this statement was at least most remarkable. In forty years the channel has receded eight rods. The water has carried away more than forty feet of boulders, cobblestones and earth, and formed for itself a deeper channel than it had before. From this Professor Tyndall draws his conclusions, and Professor Holly thought they were in the main incorrect. He afterwards noted several inaccuracies of a less important character, and closed with saying that Professor Tyndall's style is so vigorous and animated that one may be excused for preferring to read Tyndall's romancing than the most realistic utterances of his brother scientists.

Now that the desired witness, Mrs. Benton, has been secured, the third trial of Stokes for the murder of Fisk has been set down for the first Monday in October.

DAMNABLE.—We have reliable information says the Clearfield Republican, to the effect that an attempt was made in Huston township, on Saturday night, to blow up a school house. A can of powder was ignited under the building and the shock was so heavy that it raised a double floor enough to tip over the table and the lamps, and elevated the building so as to bolw out the boards which lay on the walls under the sills. The malice of the act is fully developed when we state that a temperance meeting was in progress and about twenty persons were in the building at the time of the explosion. The wickedness of this act is more readily imagined than detailed.

Recently in Brown township, says the Lewistown Democrat, at the residence of Valentine Fleck, Mrs. Fleck, whilst reaching into a barrel for a handfull of corn, was bitten upon the small finger of her right hand by a copperhead snake, which somehow had got into the barrel, and in consequence she came very near losing her life. The snake was killed, as were also five others afterward, which were found lurking near the house, and a sixth escaped.

A dwelling house, with nearly all its contents, was destroyed by fire in Havise Valley, in Armagh twp., on Monday of last week. Amongst the furniture destroyed were seven beds, and amongst the clothing a ladies' dress valued at $60. The house belonged to Ira Thompson, and it was set on fire by a spark from Greenough's saw mill, close by. The hands of the saw mill boarded in the house, and they lost all their clothing. The total loss is estimated at $1,600, and there was no insurance. The fire occurred about 4 o'clock in the after noon.

YELLOW FEVER.

ITS RAVAGES AT SHREVEPORT.

The following is an extract from a private letter dated at Shreveport on the 7th inst: The town is nearly depopulated by the stampede and sickness. About sixty people have died and there are still a great number sick. One awful characteristic of the sickness is that no one attacked has recovered.

LITTLE ROCK, September 12.—Several parties who left Shreveport yesterday report the yellow fever on the increase. Every stage leaving that city for this place is crowded with terror stricken perple.

SUICIDE OF A PRINCE.

Vienna, September 12.—Prince Charles Esterhazy, only son of the late Prince Esterhazy, an eminent Austrian statesman, committed suicide.

ASSASSINATION OF A JUDGE AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Monroe, La., September 9.—Judge T. S. Crawford and District Attorney Author H. Harris, of the Twelfth judicial district, were assassinated yesterday, twelve miles southwest of Winnesboro, in Franklin parish; while on their way to hold Court at that place. The bearer of this information says they were shot seven time and their brains blown out. The murderers are not known, but it is thought that personal and not political difference led to the assassination. Crawford was a Radical and Harris a Democrat. Both leave families.

THE NEW GAME AND FISH LAW.—Many changes were made in the Game and Fish laws during the last session of the Legislature. That our readers may be thoroughly posted on these points, and thus avoid making themselves liable to a prosecution through ignorance of the law, we publish the following summary of the late act defining the time and manner in which fish and game of various kinds may be taken within the jurisdiction of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GAME.

No person shall pursue or kill any deer, save only from the first day of September to the first day of January, in any year. The pursuit of deer with dogs is forbidden at all times. Trapping of deer, except for family use, is also forbidden. The penalty for the violation of the above law is a fine of $50. Any constable or town official may kill any dog that habitually pursues deer, and the owner thereof is liable to a penalty of $10 for each deer or fawn killed by such dog. *Provided*, That so much of this section as prohibits the running of deer with dogs shall not apply to the counties of Centre, Clinton, Fayette, Schuykill and Wyoming.

Gray, Black and Fox Squirrels may be killed only from the first day of July until the first day of January, in each year. The penalty for violation of this act is a fine of $5 for each squirrel killed out of season.

Rabbits may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of February, in any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $5, for each rabbit so killed. Hunting rabbits with a ferret is forbidden under a penalty of $10 for each rabbit so killed.

Wild Turkeys may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of January of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Turkey so killed.

Snipe may be killed from the first day of September until the twentieth day of April of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Snipe so killed.

Woodcock may be killed from the first day of August until the first day of January of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Woodcock killed out of season.

Field Plover may be killed from the first day of August until the first day January. Penalty of $10 for each Plover killed out of season.

No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any Quail or Virginia Partridge, except only from the first day of November until the first day of January of any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Partridge so killed.

No person shall kill or trap or have in their possession after the same is killed, any Robin, Nighthawk, Sparrow, Lark, Swallow, Cat-bird, Blue-bird, or any other insectiverous bird, at any time, under a penalty of $5 for each bird so killed.

No person shall rob or destroy the nest or eggs of any wild bird, excepting such birds as are destructive of game and insectiverous birds, under a penalty of $10 for each offence.

No person shall, at any time or place, take any Wild Turkey, Partridge or Quail, or Woodcock by means of any blind, trap, net or any device whatever, under a penalty of $10 for every bird so taken. *Provided* that nothing in this section shall prevent the trapping of game, for propagation or preservation over winter, from the 20th of December to the 1st day of February next following.

Shooting on Sunday is forbidden under a penalty of $10.

The new equetorial telescope now constructing at Cambridge for the Washington Opservatory is expected to pe used to follow the movements of General Grant.

A little word, act, or look, when the heart is sore, lingers as does the fragrance of the rose long after the vase is broken

The Enriqui Palaccios filibustering expedition to Guatemala and Honduras has been completely defeated in both republics.

Reports of the yellow fever condition at Shreveport are that all but the poor are either dead or departed.

The Mayor of Mobile has issued a proclamation guarantining New Orleans local travel.

The various republican forces in the North of Spain are now to unite in action against the Carlists.

The number of persons killed by the accident at Vittoria, Spain, on Friday was seventeen and there were seventy wounded.

Verdun, France, was evacuated by the German troops, and great rejoicing followed.

A final meeting of the planters of Cuba on the preparations for the abolition of slavery is to be held on Monday.

DEATHS.

On 6th in Millheim, of dysentery, Mabel A., daughter of Wm. Karstetter, aged 1 year, 2 months, and 21 days.

On 13th, at Spruce town, of consumption, Geo. Carlin, jr., aged 19 years, 9 months, and 24 days.

On 10th, in Madisonburg, of dysentery, Molly Samsel, aged 81 years, formerly of Aaronsburg.

On 10th, in Millheim, of dysentery, Edward, son of John B. Ziegler, aged 7 years and 26 days.

On 4, in Millheim, of dysentery, Rosa E. Luft, aged 3 years, 8 months.

On 12th, in Miles twp., of dysentery, a child of Benj. Gramley, aged about 1 year.

On 12th, in Miles twp., of spinal disease, Harvy, a son of Jno. T. Weight, aged 19 years, 8 months, 12 days.

On 13th, in Miles twp., of cholic, suddenly, Mrs. Gilbert, wife of Michael Gilbert, aged about 55 years.

On Sept. 3d, in Miles twp., Peter Auman, aged about 75 years.

On 28th ult., Mrs. Rosana Reed of Patton twp., aged 59 years.

At his residence, in Boggs twp., on 4th inst., Henry Barnhart, in the 88th year of his age.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1,40....Red wheat 1,35....Rye 65.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Clover seed 5,00.....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 15.....Eggs 15. .... Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,40....Red wheat 1,35....Rye 65.....Corn 45.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack. .... Bacon 10c.....Ham 15.....Butter 20... Eggs 18.....Plaster 9 50

Come to Milroy for Clothing.

Just received a fine new stock of

Mens' and Boys' Fall and Winter Clothing.

GREAT BARGAINS

in suits. New stock of latest style Hats, Boots, shoes, &c. Nice Suits at $10. Fine cassimere suits at from $12 to $15. Also Milton Beaver Overcoats, for fall and winter, at the Clothing Store, Milroy.
sep18 4t. Z. F. KRISE & BRO.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL TEACHERS.—By a resolution of the Board of School Directors of Potter twp., the common schools of said township will commence on the third Monday of October next, being the 20th day of the month, and to continue 110 days. Applicants for schools are hereby also notified that the Board, by resolution has graded teachers' salaries, as per number of certificates, as follows: Males—Professional Certificate, per month $40; No. 1 $38; No. 1½ $37; No. 1¾ $36; No. 2 $35; No. 2½ $34. Less than 2½ not employed. Females—Professional Certificate, $37; No 1 $35; No. 1½ $34; No. 1¾ $33; No. 2 $32; No. 2½ $31.
PETER HOFFER,
W. W. ROYER, Pres't.
sept.18-4t. Sec'y.

PUBLIC SALE.—In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Mifflin county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

Thursday, October 16, 1873,

A VALUABLE FARM,

situate in Potter twp., Centre county, adjoining lands of Jacob Wagner, John Love and others, containing

100 ACRES

and 58 perches and allowance, mostly cleared and under cultivation, on which are erected a good two-story FRAME HOUSE, BANK BAKN, CIDER PRESS and other improvements. There are two ORCHARDS on the premises, one a young one of choice fruit, and water is piped to both house and barn. Also, a

TRACT OF WOODLAND,

situate in said Potter twp., adjoining lands of Jno. Frye, W. W. Love and others, containing 10 acres.

TERMS.—One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years, with interest, and to be secured by bonds and mortgage on the premises. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m, of said day.
H. L. CLOSE,
Admin'r of W. Nale, dec'd, Mifflin co.

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

J. & J. HARRIS.

No. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paint, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
J. & J. HARRIS.

DIPLOMA.
awarded by the
American Institute,
TO J. W. McKEE,
for
Embroidering and Fluting Machines.
"It is ingenious and will meet the wants of every matron in the land."
Exhibition of 1873.
J. and E. Gavit, Rec. Sec'y. F. A. Barnard, Pres.
Samuel D. Tillman, Corresponding Sec'y.
New York, November 20, 1872.
This simple and ingenious machine is useful as the Sewing Machine, and is fast becoming popular with ladies, in the place of expensive Needle work, its work being much more handsome, requiring less time and not one tenth part the expense. No lady's toilet is now complete without it. A Machine with illustrated circular and full instructions sent on receipt of $3, or finished in silver plate for $3 50.
Address, The McKee Manufacturing Co.,
209 Broadway, N. Y.
AGENTS WANTED.

Dr. Garvin's Elixir of Tar,

is recommended by regular Medical practitioners and a speedy cure guaranteed for Colds, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting blood, Consumption and all Pulmonary Complaints. Scrofula, Erysipelas, Dyspepsia and Gout. Dysentery, Cholera morbus. Cholera and all liver and bowel complaints. Kidney diseases and all affectionsof Urinal Organs, perfectly harmless, free from Mineral or Alcoholic properties, pleasant to take and never known to fail. Price $1 00 per bottle. Full particulars with medical testimony and certificates sent on application. Address, L. F. HYDE, & CO., 199 Seventh Avenue, N. Y.

Darts from the Devil; or Cupid Abused

A Book just issued, exposing the "personals" that have appeared in the New York Newspapers; their history and lesson. STYLISH VILLIANS FULLY EXPOSED. Advertisements from desperate men to beautiful women; Clandestine meetings; how frustrated. The History of the GOODRICH TRAGEDY the result of a "personal." Description of living Broadway Sharpers. EXPOSES SOCIAL CORRUPTION. Sent on receipt of 30 cents. Address, Unique Printing House, 36 Vesey St., N. Y.

THE BECKWITH $20 PORTABLE Family Sewing Machine, on 30 days Trial; many advantages over all. Satisfaction guaranteed, or $20 refunded. Sent complete, with full directions Beckwith Sewing Machine Co., 862 Broadway, N. Y.

The New Remedy for Rupture.

A Most Important Invention. Sold by The Elastic Truss Company, No. 683 Broadway, N. Y. City. It retains Rupture absolutely in ease and comfort, night and day, at all times, and under all circumstances, without any exception whatever in any case, and should never be taken off during the short time requisite to effect a permanent cure. Sent by mail. Circulars free. Any Druggist or Physician will order this new Truss for you without charge.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Heckman, late of Gregg twp. dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.
JNO. B. HECKMAN,
aug28-6t. Adm'r.

A Cuban insurgent attack upon the eastern fort at Vista Hermasa on the night of the 9th instant was repulsed.

The ends of the Aspinwall and Jamaica cable were recovered in mid-ocean, August 28, at 1,700 fathoms depth.

Colonel Uscatequi and Senor Manuel de Jesus Bermudes were murdered in Panama August 28.

A SUGAR VALLEY FARM
AT PRIVATE SALE.

The valuable Farm of George Gramly, dec'd, about 2 mile south of Logansville, Clinton county, is offered at private sale. It contains

83 ACRES OF LAND,

of which 12 acres consist of Timberland, the balance being under good cultivation. Thereon are erected a TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, Smokehouse, Springhouse, Woodshed, &c.

There is running Water at the house and at the barn.

Also, a thriving YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned,

JONATH. GRAMLY,
Sugar Valley, or
JEREMIAH HAINES,
Reb

Farm, Garden and Household.

Farm Notes and Gossip.

Sulphuret of calcium dug in around the roots of grape vines is said to have a powerful effect in destroying Phylloxrea.

It is said that a sprinkling of red pepper will destroy all kinds of insects on cabbage and other plants, and also all kinds of fungi.

Lime is an essential element to orchard trees, and a half bushel of it spread under an apple or pear tree annually will more than pay the cost.

Wm. H. Deyo, of Highland, Ulster Co., N. Y., is reported by the *Dutchess Farmer* to have sold, this season, $504 worth of Antwerp raspberries, from half an acre of land.

Dr. Hexamer tells us that the recent drouth cost him at least $3,000, and that he might have saved this money had he been provided with facilities for utilizing water that now runs to waste.

When lime is spread in clover sod after it has been manured, it only accelerates the action of the manure. Mr. Lawes even adds lime to nitric acid, and superphosphate to counteract the acid.

A member of the Wisconsin Horticultural Society dares to maintain that the money which has been invested in pear culture in that State is equivalent to $5 for each perfect pear that has been produced.

A good garden will contribute so much toward the support of a family, and its humanizing influences are so great, that every man should study and strive to make the most of the limited piece of ground thus appropriated.

Here are a few of the reasons why horses are whipped: For stumbling, owing to careless and reckless driving; for slipping down, owing to smooth shoes; for shying, when frightened; for any vigorous effort to be relieved of torturing flies; for the breaking down of the vehicle; and, sixthly, because the wind blows off the driver's hat.

A correspondent takes ground against high mangers for horses, for the reason, as he says, that they irritate the thorax and windpipe, and create a tendency to heaves. His practice is to feed from a manger on a level with the feet, and not over 20 inches in front of them. This enables the horse to eat according to nature, and not after the manner of the giraffe.

How to Take Care of Milk.

Laura B. Boyce writes to the *Vermont Farmer*: "We had a set of Jewett pans put in on trial the 10th of June, and they are such an improvement on the old method that I am quite as enthusiastic over them as Mr. Douglas predicted. I can take care of the milk of our thirty-four cows as easily in these pans as I could the milk of five in the old way; but taking care of the butter is quite another matter, as I churn seven times a week—just a day's cream at a time. I find that the cream comes much quicker than when I attempt to churn more at once. I can skim and wash one of our pans in thirty minutes—some claim they can do it in twenty, but I cannot; there is no handling of the milk; it is carried to its receptacle remote from the milk-room, and the men can use it when they choose. It seems to me that there is the least possible work in taking care of the milk by the use of these pans, and the butter is as nice as I ever tasted. We have made 1,000 pounds in June from the milk of thirty-two cows (we have now thirty-four, but have been fattening calves, so that we only had the milk of thirty-two.

On Weaning Lambs.

Many farmers are in the habit of letting the lambs go with the ewes without weaning. This is bad policy, for it causes the ewes to become poor, and the lambs also run down when put upon dry hay for the winter. This can be easily avoided by weaning the lambs. The proper time is in the month of September, for then the second growth of grass is well up, and the lambs are about the right age. The lambs intended for market should be turned into the best pasture, while those for wintering should be put on short grass, and have some cracked corn or beans. Meanwhile, the ewes should be turned into poor feed for a few days, and beyond the hearing of the lambs, they will not be uneasy. In a day or two a person should go through the flock, and, where it is necessary, remove the milk with the hand. If it continues to accumulate, the ewe should be fed on dry hay for a few days. If proper attention is given to this all-important part of sheep-raising, the wool-growers will always have large sheep and warm clothes.—*G. W. E., Canastota, N. Y.*

Fresh Butter in Winter.

As a general thing, butter is scarce during the winter season, and fresh butter bears a high price. By taking proper measures, which include having the cows to come in from October to January; a warm, comfortable stable, a frost-proof dairy, clover hay cut in blossom and well saved, a supply of carrots, perfect cleanliness in the stable, and a plentiful supply of water free from ice or snow, with daily drinks of bran or oatmeal slop slightly warmed, the dairy may be made as prolific and far more profitable than in the summer. The butter will be yellow, hard, and will keep fresh longer, and from its scarcity at that season, would bring a very high price.

A Race for his Scalp.

Mr. Lester B. Platt, a resident of Druid Hill avenue, Baltimore, who is also a Yale divinity student, has been spending his summer vacation on the Western Plains. Soon after reaching Genoa, Nebraska, he was invited by the Pawnee chief to accompany his tribe on their annual hunting expedition. Discarding the apparel of the effeminate civilization, our young "theolog" donned the Pawnee costume, and for the nonce became a regular Indian. While the Pawnees were on their homeward jaunt, heavily laden with game, they were suddenly surprised by a large body of their ancient enemies, the Sioux. The Pawnees, though fighting bravely, were overpowered, scattered, one-fourth of their number slaughtered, and the remainder pursued until darkness concealed them, when they escaped. Young Platt was captured by the Sioux after giving the last shot in his locker. He would have been scalped, but the Sioux Chief forbade it, and, pointing him to the Republican river, bade him run for his life. He did, and saved it, escaping unhurt among the pursuing bullets. He will soon return to his exegesis and homiletics with the wild Indian death-song ringing in his brain, and the possessor of a rare experience for these prosaic days.

Patrons of Husbandry.

The following table of Subordinate Granges of the Grangers or Patrons of Husbandry is compiled from the latest reports of the Secretary to the National Grange in Washington:

Alabama	22	New Jersey	3
Arkansas	26	New York	8
California	35	North Carolina	41
Georgia	86	Ohio	86
Illinois	565	Oregon	25
Indiana	279	Pennsylvania	11
Iowa	1,770	South Carolina	133
Kansas	412	Tennessee	66
Kentucky	1	Texas	2
Louisiana	11	Vermont	24
Massachusetts	1	Virginia	3
Michigan	42	West Virginia	3
Minnesota	533	Wisconsin	180
Mississippi	202	Colorado	2
Missouri	523	Dakota	11
Nebraska	305	Canada	8
Total			5,229

A CIRCULAR SHIP.—Admiral Popon is responsible for the design of perhaps the most remarkable vessel that has floated since Noah's ark. The ship is perfectly circular, and is driven through the water by six screw propellers. So far as handiness is concerned, nothing could be more perfect. The propellers disposed around the ship—it would be useless to talk of stem, stern, or beam—afford unlimited power of locomotion. Ahead, astern, or spinning round like a top, the vessel is equally at home. To say the behavior of a circular ship is said to be peculiar, but for buoyancy it is difficult to surpass.

A Nevada Stage Robbery.

Four Brigands Make Fourteen Passengers Sit on a Redwood Log while they Blow Open the Safe.

Our readers will remember, says an Iowa paper, the telegraphic accounts, three or four weeks ago, of the halting of a stage in Nevada by brigands, who robbed Wells, Fargo & Co's safe of a large sum of money. A citizen of Davenport, E. Baldwin, Chief Engineer of the Davenport and St. Paul Railroad, was a passenger on the stage. He writes an account of the affair to a friend. He says he left Colfax at 4 P. M., with thirteen other passengers, destination Downieville, Sierra county. At the stage they ascended 1,000 feet, then descended 1,000 feet, and then repeated the ascension, and just as the coach reached the last summit four men sprang from behind rocks, seized the leaders by the bit, and bade the driver "get down from there." It was some time, Mr. Baldwin says, before the passengers could understand the interruption, but at last they were made to comprehend it without much ceremony. The driver was ordered to take the horses from the coach and lead them to one side. He obeyed. Next the passengers were told to dismount and seat themselves on a redwood log. As each of the robbers held a double-barrelled shot gun, and swore that somebody's brains would be spilled unless "you step right lively, now," the order was obeyed with alacrity. "I tell you, my friend," writes Mr. B., "I felt terribly put out!"

The passengers sat still as mice under cover of the shot guns, and silently watched the operations of the robbers in getting at the contents of the safe. The scoundrels drilled holes about the lock and elsewhere in the door, poured powder into the openings, tamped them, and then lighted the fuse. In a half minute there was a thick puff of smoke, a dull, heavy sound, and there lay the safe open. It was but the work of a minute to sack the bags of gold and packages of greenbacks, and then the robbers ordered the passengers to mount. The travelers obeyed and took their seats; then the driver was ordered to hitch up, and he did as he was told—and was requested to "drive on quick and lag not once for a mile." And the way the four-horse team flew away from the locality would astonish a locomotive. The robbers gobbled between $8,000 and $12,000.

After making the aforesaid mile in uncommonly quick time, the passengers got to comparing notes concerning the "late interruption," and it was ascertained that every man of the fourteen had a revolver safely stowed away in his trunk or valise. Not a man among them had a weapon about his clothes when the robbers were at hand.

When the stage reached Grass Valley the passengers told the people the "story of their sufferings!" And they were laughed at. "Fourteen passengers of you ordered to sit on a redwood log by four robbers armed with nothing but old shot guns, and you did it—you squatted, did you, while they robbed the safe?" was the gist of the remarks of the Grass Valleyites, delivered with looks and accents of scorn.

Mr. Baldwin says one experience of the kind is enough for him—he wouldn't go across the street to meet another.

The Evil of the Day.

A judge in Shanghai has been giving some useful hints on the prevalent desire to get rich too fast. A correspondent writing from that place tells of a criminal case which has there been creating some excitement on account of its novelty, though we should perhaps not be disposed to regard it in the same light here. He says: "A gentleman holding a position of trust made use of moneys not belonging to him, and was tempted so to act by unsuccessful speculations and extravagance in living. The Chief Judge, in passing sentence, took advantage of the opportunity to read a wholesome lesson to the community, and his remarks are well worth repeating to a large sphere of society. 'Here are [illegible] self-made victim of a passion which seems to be seizing on society at large, and which, like disease, spares neither age nor sex, the single or the married, the rich or the poor—the passion for getting rich by one or more strokes of luck—by a process which is as much open to the fool as to the wise man, to the knave as to the honest man. It appears as if, in these times, men had but one faith, one hope, one object in life—wealth. Respectability, contentment with what we have, the happiness of our family, honor, are all sacrificed to this one god of the age we live in. Everything is to be sacrificed—not only our own prospects, the prospects of those dearest to us, the prospects of our wives and children, to the great mania of getting rich; and this "wealth" is not that which is the result of patient industry, uprightness in dealings, and legitimate trade, but the "wealth" of the gambling table.' These words of Sir Edmund Hornby's are like a shower of pearls, and it is to be hoped that the effect will not be lost."

She was Hollow.

Mr. Meredith, Secretary of the U. S. Treasury under Taylor, was an able lawyer, a gentleman of varied accomplishments, great decision of character, and of perfect integrity; but he lacked flexibility, and did not readily adapt himself to the situation. Mr. Preston, of Western Virginia, was made Secretary of the Navy. He was a fluent debater, a lawyer of fair capacity, and an upright, honorable gentleman. But he had no aptitude for the duties of his office. Ludicrous stories were rife in Washington, illustrating his dense ignorance of nautical affairs. One of them was to this effect: His first official visit was made to the Gosport Navy-yard, Norfolk. Commodore Skinner was in command. He was a diminutive, insignificant-looking man, who had no great regard for forms or etiquette, and was never particular about his dress, even on the most important occasions. He received the Secretary on board the Pennsylvania, the largest ship in the service. The boatswain of the Pennsylvania was a large, fine-looking man, handsomely dressed in the uniform of his grade, and Mr. Preston, supposing him to be the officer in command, rushed up to him, and embraced him with great effusion. This blunder produced much merriment; and when the Secretary, looking down the main hatch, and seeing the peculiarity of the ship's construction, exclaimed, "My thunder, she's hollow!" there was an explosion of laughter from the forecastle to the quarter-deck.

Time Devoted to Meals.

Dr. Derry states that the average time occupied in the process of taking food by the people of Massachusetts does not exceed from twelve to fifteen minutes for each meal. Such haste is injurious to health for many reasons. The process of digestion begins in the mouth with the action of the teeth, and through the excitement of the salivary glands by the presence of food. Unless saliva is abundantly mingled with the latter, the first act of digestion is obstructed, and nature's plan is changed. This fluid not only lubricates but acts chemically in the mouth, if a reasonable time be given it, upon all the starch elements which make up the great bulk of what we eat. When eating in haste, a great deal of air is swallowed. Air is, to a certain extent, always entangled in the saliva and assists digestion, but when "wads" of food succeed each other very rapidly, they seem to act like pistons in the tube leading from the back of the throat, and drive before and between them into the stomach such amounts of air as to distend that organ and impede its functions. Another effect of eating in this way is that the masses of food imperfectly mixed with saliva, become impacted in the œsophagus, checking its muscular action, which is obviously intended to propel only one piece at a time. This embarrassment is overcome by taking at one gulp as much fluid as the mouth will hold, thus distending the elastic tube and washing the obstructed food into the stomach. All this is unnatural, and can hardly fail to work mischief.

That Trousers Leg.

It is a little singular how fashions come and go, says the Danbury *News*. Many of them at the time appear indispensable, but they noiselessly disappear and others come in their place, and we forget all about them. We were thinking the other day of that fashion which some years ago was more popular than any other, which was in such general use and seemed so fitted to its place, that it is doubtful if it was considered as a freak, any way, but was rather a necessary adjunct of society, which came in with the garment it was displayed on, and was as sure of the future as the garment itself. We refer to the fashion of turning up the pantaloon leg. The young men all did it in those days, and the variety of taste displayed in doing it was edifying to study. It was absolutely essential that the pants should be black, and the boots should be fine in quality with legs gracefully wrinkled. The width of the lap varied considerably, but one inch for the better class, and three inches for plebeians appeared to be the standard. Rural people, to whom black doe-skins were not always suitable in absence of pavements, endeavored to incorporate the fashion on Kentucky jeans and light cassimeres, but it was a depressing failure. The white canvas presented no marked contrast to the rest of the leg, and when you saw a case, it made you sad and dissatisfied the rest of the day. There were others who rolled the leg, making a knotty, clumsy affair of it, and it was difficult to tell whether those people should be pointed at with scorn, or merely killed on the spot. In addition to being black it was necessary that the pants should fit rather snug about the boot. Otherwise the lap was not so smooth, and for awhile it was necessary to pin or stitch the lap up to keep it in place. But when it was up snug, and the broad black seam pressed flat, the boot polished, and the heel straight and narrow, it was difficult to imagine anything more comforting and sustaining. If we only had a dollar for every tear of joy we have shed over such sights, there is no position of trust and honor we could not have. But the fashion has gone with the years that have passed before, and we watch its retiring form with eyes that are dimmed by emotion.

Hard on the Tramps.

The governor of a prison in Cornwall, England, has discovered an admirable remedy to cure tramps and vagrants, in casual wards and prisons, of the habit of expressing their profound grief at the buffets of fate by rending their garments, thus placing society in a ridiculous position by compelling it to provide them with new wardrobes at the very moment when it is least inclined to bestow upon them any mark of its favor. When he finds a prisoner huddled up in a corner of his cell, covered only with the cell rug, and his clothes lying in a heap of torn rags at his feet, he sends for a needle and thread, which he gives to the clothes-destroyer, informing him at the same time that he will be fed on bread and water until he has thoroughly reconstructed his garments. This cure has been found to work wonders, for long before the time allowed by law for bread-and-water diet expires, the clothes are mended with marvelous skill, and the intelligence of the hardship thus inflicted being conveyed by tramps on leaving the prison to their friends and acquaintances, not only induces them to resist the temptation of tearing up their clothes when they are sheltered beneath its roof, but leads many of them to avoid confinement altogether in an establishment where they are exposed to such ungentlemanly treatment.

Catching a Thief.

The following expedient for catching a thief was adopted in a provincial town in England some thirty years ago:

A miller residing near a place called Beverly, whose premises had been entered for some time previously almost every night, and a considerable quantity of grain abstracted, hit upon a very ingenious expedient for the detection of the offender.

The means of ingress was by putting a finger through a hole in the door, which uplifted the latch. On the night in question the miller set a large fox-trap, and hung it inside the door, so that the thief would be obliged to touch the spring in opening the door.

Having taken this precaution, he left it for the night, and on going the following morning his expectations were realized, by finding a fellow suspended from the door by his finger! The miller, after severely admonishing the thief for his crime, and taking into consideration the sufferings the poor wretch had undergone, gave him the choice of abiding by the law, or receive a good horse-whipping.

It is needless to add, that he preferred the latter alternative, which the miller administered, with the full power of a stalwart man.

The Philadelphia Morgue.

Disclosures made by the Police Department of Philadelphia reveal a sad state of affairs at the City Morgue. The body of Thomas Munce, a wealthy farmer of Washington county, who left his home in the early part of July last, has been found pickled in the dissecting-room of the University. It had been sold to the College by some one connected with the Morgue. The family of the dead man were in Philadelphia and identified it. The discovery was made by finding the watch of the deceased in a pawn office, where it had been pledged by one William McEwen, who was the driver of the coroner's wagon. Munce was found drowned on the morning of July 3, and McEwen removed the body to the morgue the same day. On the 5th it found its way into the college. McEwen has been arrested and the investigation is being further pushed. The Deputy Coroner states that he holds a receipt of the Superintendent of the city burial ground for the body. It appears that at the time of the inquest the deceased's name was not known.

Preserving the Dead.

The Italians are said to exhibit specimens of dead human bodies—preserved according to the Brunetti method—which are as hard as stone, retaining the natural shape perfectly, and being equal to the best wax models. This method, as described, consists of several processes. First, the circulatory system is cleared thoroughly out by washing with cold water until it issues quite clear from the body, and this may occupy from two to five hours; second, alcohol is injected so as to abstract as much water as possible, this occupying about a quarter of an hour; ether is then injected from two to ten hours, in order to abstract all fatty matters; after this a strong solution of tannin is injected, the imbibition requiring some two to ten hours, and the body is now dried for from two to five hours in a current of warm air passed over heated chloride of lime. Treated according to this system, the body is said to become so perfectly preserved as to effectually resist decay.

Railroad Disasters.

The New York *Herald* closes an editoral on the last railway slaughter as follows:

As it is, the life of a human being is deemed of less value than an old rail or carriage wheel. A fifty thousand dollar fine for each life sacrificed, and a twenty thousand dollar fine for every injury sustained, and common sense and watchfulness and economy of the right sort might return to our railroad and steamboat management. A great Republic like this should not exist solely for the benefit of irresponsible monopolists. The time has come when the evil of which we complain can no longer be endured. Our people must not forget that the cure is in their own hands. If the evil continues the blame will be theirs. People and newspapers and officials will talk, talk, talk, and every day fresh and more terrible disasters occur through the negligence of railroads.

The Pall Mall *Gazette* says that the real name of Miss Lydia Thompson, the actress, is Mrs. Tilbury.

A Spirited Girl.

A St. Paul Paper Tells the Story.

Some days ago a respectable matron of St. Paul, Minn., who advertised in a paper of that city for a girl to do general housework, was aghast at finding in the first applicant for employment a fine-looking young woman, not only dressed in the latest fashions, but also having the manners of the best society. Anticipating at least a demand for the use of piano and sewing-machine, not to speak of hot and cold water and stationary wash-tubs, from a handmaiden of this superlative description, the discomfited old lady was beginning an agitated rejection of her visitor, when, to her increased embarrassment, the latter suddenly burst into tears and fairly begged to be employed. She asked it only for a few days, she said, until she could write to her friends, and then poured her whole story into the ears of the astonished matron. Her home was near St. Louis, where recent parental infirmities made it necessary for her to contribute something to the maintenance of the family; and, having seen in a St. Louis journal an advertisement for a governess, which some unknown friend sent marked to her, she had answered the same with an application. To her delight she was at once accepted by the gentleman advertising, who wrote, however, that it would be necessary for her to go up the river to St. Paul, where his family were spending the summer, and directed her to take the steamboat from St. Louis on a certain day, that he might meet her thereon further up the country, where he was tarrying on business. In the flush and expectancy of her first effort away from home she had taken no account of the peculiarity of this preliminary arrangement, but gone upon the boat as told. At the upper landing designated her employer did come aboard as promised, and proved, to her consternation, to be a certain eccentric and rich old widower of her acquaintance, whom, under his true name, she had several times checked in matrimonial overtures.

Noting her dismay when he introduced himself as her late advertising correspondent, he reminded her that any sensational demonstration on her part would only make her a subject of scandal to the other passengers, and volunteered to refrain from addressing her again until St. Paul was reached. At the latter place, when, in her helpless bewilderment, she followed some of her fellow-voyagers to the nearest hotel, she was politely but firmly informed by her daring abductor that if she did not now listen to his often-repeated suit and consent to an immediate marriage with him her situation was such that she must be gravely compromised for life. By this time, however, she had recovered her self-possession; and, fiercely indignant at the plot practised upon her, she so spurned and upbraided the dotard that he left her presence in a towering passion. Then, seeing in the newspaper the advertisement for a servant-girl, she hastily decided to make that a medium of appeal for help to some motherly soul, who might be willing to grant her shelter and protection until she could write to her family. Upon hearing her story, thus related, the matron readily granted the harbor and guardianship asked. Inquiry on the St. Louis boat and at the hotel resulted in the substantiation of essential points of the narrative, and in a few days there came a brother from St. Louis to rescue his sister from her painful situation and vow condign future vengeance upon her fugitive persecutor.

A Case of Personation.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes: "A rare if not an unprecedented case of personation has been tried by the Assize Court of Quimper, in Brittany. Mme. Gault, the wife of a well-to-do wine-shop keeper at Brest, giving way to bad temper, committed assault and battery upon a female neighbor, for which she was convicted and sentenced to a week's imprisonment. In France, a 'traverser,' condemned for a light offense, is not, as in England, carried off straightway from the dock to a prison. He is allowed to 'do his prison' within any reasonable time convenient to himself. There is no machinery for enabling the jailer to establish the identity. A person presents himself at the jail with a paper recording his condemnation, and says: 'I have come to constitute myself a prisoner pursuant to this sentence,' and he is received and stowed away without question. I only wonder under these circumstances that people with money sentenced to imprisonment do not very often get substitutes. However, the idea appears to be a new one. M. Gault and his wife, the *cabaretiers* of Brest, were agreed that it would be disagreeable for Madame to go to jail, and foolish, moreover, since for a trivial sum another woman might be found who would be delighted to suffer vicariously. A char-woman named Corroleur agreed with Gault to do the week's imprisonment for fifty francs. After the bargain had been made, Gault, wishing to behave handsomely, gave her fifteen francs to get a separate bedroom, and ten francs for largesse. The voluntary and fraudulent prisoner was received without difficulty, and but for an anonymous letter to a policemen the substitution would not have been discovered. The unfortunate Gault (who will certainly now not get a substitute) was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for his fraud upon the law. The poor woman suborned by him was acquitted on the ground of her distress and ignorance.

Death From Fright.

The singular circumstances connected with the death of the wife of Thomas Ferguson, of Cleveland, Ohio, are thus narrated by the *Herald* of that city: "About 7 o'clock Wednesday morning Mrs. Ferguson went to the house of her brother-in-law, near by, on an errand. Coming out of the house to return home she was followed by a small pet dog belonging to her brother-in law. One of the dog-killers employed by the city was making a crusade in that neighborhood, and catching sight of this little animal went for it. Mrs. Ferguson called the dog to her, in order to save him from the slayer. The latter, who was but a few paces from her, raised his gun and aimed at the dog beside her. The woman saw the weapon pointed, as it seemed to her, directly toward her, and supposing it would be discharged, she screamed with fright and ran home. On entering the house she sank upon the floor, pale and trembling violently. She was barely able to tell her husband the cause of her fright, and soon afterward was seized with severe convulsions. These continued throughout that and the following day. In spite of all that medical skill could do, she sank rapidly, and died between 4 and 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The deceased was twenty-one years of age, and had been married five months. She had been in good health, and no other cause than that given above can be assigned for her death. We could not learn the name of the man whose criminal carelessness, in his greed to obtain the paltry sum paid for killing dogs, caused this sad bereavement. He was violating the dog ordinance, which provides that all shooting of dogs must be done before the hour of 6 o'clock in the morning, for the express purpose of avoiding the danger to persons on the street."

Fruit.

Pears, when left to ripen upon the tree, are soft, but often destitute of fine flavor. It is recommended to gather them several days before they are to be eaten, and place them in the dark, taking care that they do not touch each other. Many persons put them between layers of dry flannel in a warm room. When they have become mellow and brightly colored they are delicious. Peaches are different; they are best when eaten ripe from the tree. Grapes are usually served upon the table as a dinner dessert, but perhaps they are really relished most when eaten as a first course at breakfast; their cooling juice is then peculiarly grateful. Melons also are best at the morning meal. Plenty of good, ripe, fresh fruit is the most wholesome and agreeable food for the summer season.

Powder in His Pocket.

The Reese River *Reveille* has the following, which serves to exhibit the extravagances of far Western humor: "A festive youth, who performs his daily avocations in the mines of Lander Hill, thought he would take home a little blasting powder the other day; it might come handy to split an obstinate log he had at home. When he started for his humble cabin in the evening he wrapped a few ounces carefully in several thicknesses of paper and placed it in his pocket. When he got home he got to thinking how long it would be before he was likely to get a crushing; and then he thought what a nice perfume that handkerchief extract that he bought last Saturday night had, and he said within himself that a miner's life was hard and uncertain. Then he thought he ought to call on that Smithers girl to-night. He thought of everything but that powder in the pocket of his coat. After supper he concluded to drop in and see that Smithers girl. He got his necktie in proper shape, his handkerchief was perfumed like unto a new-blown rose; one oiled lock hung gracefully down on his forehead, and he started for the domicile of his sweetness. This young man is coloring a meerschaum, but the girl detests the horrid smoke; so when he got to the door, he knocked the bowl of the meerschaum on his manly heel, and put it in his pocket. Of course, he didn't intend to put it in the same pocket with the powder. His affinity met him at the door with a sweet smile on her beauteous countenance, welcomed him to her paternal mansion, and invited him into the parlor and to take a seat on the sofa. They were engaged in conversation. He asked her if it wasn't a beautiful evening, and then she inquired how he liked the dress Miss Brown wore in church last Sunday. He said he didn't like it a bit, and she remarked that Miss Brown was a stuck-up thing anyhow; and all this time that pipe was insidiously burning its way through that paper. He agreed that Miss Brown was somewhat stuck-up, and said maybe we'd strike it pretty soon, and then you'd see who would wear plug hats. She told him she thought plug hats so becoming, and then he was going to tell her he adored her; that she was the darling of his soul, and that all his happiness was centered in her No. 7 boots. But he was interrupted. He arose from the floor and inquired if the lightning had struck anybody else, and remarked something about the Virginia explosion being a warning to people not to keep nitro-glycerine in their houses. Then he took off his coat. He said it was an old coat, and he did'nt want it no how. His girl's father suggested that this wasn't Fourth of July, and if he wanted to set off fireworks he ought to go up on the hill and do it. Then the young man said it was getting late, and he guessed he'd go home, and suggested that he would send a man around to-morrow to fix the sofa. He says now that flaxseed ain't worth a cuss for a poultice, and he ain't going to call on that Smithers gal any more; she's most too high-toned, and thinks herself too good for a miner, anyhow.

New York Hide Market.

There has been a further advance in prices the past week, and with very small receipts and considerable sales the stock is somewhat reduced. Common hides continue scarce, and are 1@2c. higher, with light receipts, and no immediate prospect of an increase. Tanners who buy at present rates do so on their faith that larger prices will be obtained for leather in future, which should make them very cautious; but if one thinks that every one else will study caution and buy few hides, thus lessening the production of leather, and on such supposition buys freely, there is no very brilliant prospect for any one getting back the interest on their money. If the leather which will be made from the hides bought the past week could be put in the market to-morrow, at current rates, it would return sufficient loss to induce a few other firms to retire from the business.

The receipts of hides for the past week have been: 761 from Tampico, per A. A. Holton; 10,345 from domestic ports—11,106 hides and 78 bales from Calcutta, per Edith Troop.

The sales for the same period are as follows: 4,081 Dry Buenos Ayres, 21½ to 22½ lbs. at 26½ to 27c. gold; 1,847 Dry Corrientes, 25 lbs. on private terms; 27,617 Dry Montevideo, 21 to 22 lbs. at 26½ to 27c. gold; 3,641 Dry M. V. & R. G. Kips, 10 to 12 lbs. at 28c.; 650 Dry R. G. Ox, 22 lbs. at 26c.; 3,276 Dry Bogota, 20 to 22 lbs. on private terms; 6,600 Dry Zanzibar, 12 lbs. on private terms; 2,680 Dry Mexican, 19 to 24 lbs. on private terms; 2,450 Dry Mexican and Texas Kips, 10 lbs. on private terms; 660 W. S. Mexican, 50 lbs. on private terms; 800 W. S. Texas, 60 lbs. on private terms; 1,000 W. S. New Orleans, 70 lbs. on private terms; 450 W. S. Texas Kips 20 lbs. on private terms; 5,800 City Slaughter Steers, 65 lbs. at 11½ cy.; 1,000 City Slaughter Cows 55 lbs. at 10½c. cy. Total, 61,402, Hides and 18 Bales Calcutta Cow private terms; 57 Bales Calcutta Buffalo private terms.

The stock on hand is as follows: 71,900 Dry Buenos Ayres, &c.; 65,850 Dry Montevideo; 15,300 Dry Rio Grande; 500 Dry Central American; 250 Dry Bogota; 700 Dry Tampico; 1,400 Dry Salted Madagascar; 6,500 Dry and Salted Mexican; 5,000 Dry and Salted Texas and Southern. Total, 167,400 Hides, 271 Bales Calcutta Cow, and 312 Bales Calcutta Buffalo. Same time last year 295,200 Hides, and 2,336 Bales East India.

GOATSKINS.—Receipts: 11 bales Vera Cruz, 41 bales Bombay, 41 bales Maracaibo, 15 bales Calcutta, 7 bales Savanilla, and 5 bales Mexican. Market steady. Sales: 60 bales Mexican, 100 bales Curacao, and 20 bales Maracaibo, on private terms.

DEERSKINS.—Receipts: 34 bales Vera Cruz, &c., 2 bales Tampico, and 6 bales Domestic. Arrivals are readily placed at full figures. Sales: 6,000 lbs. Sisal, 2,500 lbs. Vera Cruz, and 2,500 lbs. Campeachy.

A Hebrew's Opportune Wit.

Coming out of the Benedictine Museum, says Maury, in a letter from France, pause a moment opposite the house No. 9 and admire the wit of a Hebrew who was very nearly hanged over the doorway, in the year 1825, but escaped by his presence of mind. He was a peddler, and had shrugged his shoulders at the legend of the Precious Blood, just then in more repute than ever, for Charles X. had lately come to the throne, and the Jesuits ruled men's souls and bodies. The good folk of Fecamp took immediate measures for lynching the Hebrew, there and then, with the leather strap that girt his pack, and the noose was already round his neck, when he roared to be allowed to dip his lips in holy water from the source at No. 10 rue de l'Aumone. His request was graciously acceded to, owing to the remark of somebody present that the water would probably choke him. But the infidel had no sooner drank than he tossed both arms aloft and vowed that he was cured of a chronic rheumatism that had afflicted him for the last ten years. The miracle was too good to be lost, so the Jew was released on promising to be christened the next day, and he disappeared mysteriously the same night. His name was Jacob Cohen, and it is to be hoped that he succeeded in life as he deserved to do.

QUANTRELL.—The Shreveport (La.,) *Times* says that Quantrell is not dead. It says: "He was seen quietly wending his way up Texes avenue, a few days since, mounted on a noble steed, and ever on the alert, that eagle eye of his surveying the field on either side, lest some hidden foe should throw himself across his pathway, or some former boon companion or avenger of blood recognize him at an unwary moment and betray him into the hands of the powers that be.

Mrs. Jenkins complained in the evening that the turkey she had eaten didn't set well. "Probably," said Jenkins, "it was not a hen turkey." He got a glass of water in his face.

A Snake Charmer Bitten.

A man named Henry, a native of Oreenup County, lately employed as a miner by the Bath Iron Company, of Bath County, Ky., came near losing his life at Bath furnace as the reward of his own folly. He had for a long time professed to possess the power to charm snakes, and had frequently exhibited to the people at the furnace specimens of the more harmless varieties, which he handled familiarly, and appeared in some degree to control. On one occasion he appeared with a live rattlesnake, but it proved to have been disabled by the removal of its fangs. But the climax was reached when he came in from the mines with a large rattlesnake in his hands. As the sequel proved, its fangs had not been removed nor its venomous powers and hateful disposition in any way subdued. A crowd of furnace hands, with mechanics, managers, clerks, and book-keepers, soon gathered about him, really astonished at the hardihood of the foolish man. The viper writhed and twisted in his grasp, and by its hateful looks alarmed the more sensible bystanders, who warned Henry of his danger and his folly. He only laughed at their admonitions, and held the reptile out in one hand, grasping the middle of its body, when it raised its head, and, with a sudden and frightful blow, struck its deadly fangs deep into the knee of the self-deceived and unfortunate man. Its mouth had opened more than two inches, and its fangs entered the man's knee that far apart and stuck fast while the reptile forced its deadly venom into the wounds thus made. The man, by repeated effort, tore the reptile from its grasp, and then affected indifference. However, this lasted but a moment, when he began to look wild and turned pale, and cried out that he was bitten, and pulling up his pants, exposed the wounds, from which the blood was flowing freely. Swelling and pain set in, physicians were sent for, and many remedies applied. The traditional whiskey was relied on, and of this, it would seem, about a quart sufficed.

Alcohol Is Food.

Liquor fattens; whiskey is a good tonic; bitters aid digestion. These are statements made every day with considerable confidence and in a manner well calculated to impose on a certain class of minds; hence it is well that the friends of temperance should have at hand the weapons of their warfare against the liquor traffic.

If alcohol is food, why not give it to our horses?

If liquor fattens, why not give it to our beef cattle, our turkeys, and our pigs—a good dram of it night and morning?

If whiskey is a good tonic, that is, gives a good appetite, why is it that so many whiskey-drinkers, the men who are always full and never empty, eat so little; and on the contrary, almost live on whiskey? Give them plenty of whiskey, and they want nothing else but leisure to drink it?

If "bitters" aids digestion, why is it that those who take them all the time are never well?

But suppose that in some cases spirits do fatten, it is a watery fat; gives no strength, but increases the inability to work, and the susceptibility to all prevalent diseases. In cholera and all epidemics the liquor drinkers are the first to die.

If liquor fattens, why is that we see so many spindle-shanked drunkards? Whiskey drinkers are often long, lank and lean, with so little flesh on their bones that the skin seems almost to cling to them, and so tottering are they in their step that the wind is ready to blow them away at any moment, and so shaky do they become in the end, that it requires all the strength and steadiness of both hands to carry a glass of grog to their lips.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

The crop of chestnuts, butter-nuts, hickory nuts, and walnuts promises to be immense in many localities this fall. The trees are fairly bending beneath their loads.

PAIN! PAIN!! PAIN!!!

WHERE IS THEY RELIEVER?

Readers, you will find it in that favorite Home Remedy,

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.

It has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and traveler on sea and land, and no one should *travel on our lakes and rivers without it.*

ITS POWERS ARE UNSURPASSED.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a Little Water* will almost instantly cure you. *There is nothing equal to it.* In a few minutes it cures

Colic, *Cramps, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Bile, Wind in the Stomach, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.*

Cures CHOLERA, when all other Remedies Fail.

It gives Instant Relief from Aching Teeth.

In sections of the country where FEVER AND AGUE prevail, there is no remedy held in greater esteem.

FOR FEVER AND AGUE.—Take three tablespoonfuls of the *Pain Killer* in about half a pint of hot water, well sweetened with molasses as the attack is coming on. Nothing freely to sheet, back and bowels with the *Pain-Killer* at the same time. Repeat the dose every twenty minutes for two hours to stop the chill. Should it pronounce vomiting (and it probably will, if the stomach is very foul), take a little *Pain-Killer* in cold water sweetened with sugar or molasses. Perseverance in the above treatment has cured many severe and obstinate cases of this disease.

GREAT "CHOLERA" REMEDY.

PAIN-KILLER.

It is an External and Internal Remedy. For Summer Complaint or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults, it is an almost certain cure, and has without doubt, been more successful in curing the various kinds of CHOLERA than any other known remedy or than all other remedies. In India, Africa and China, where this dreadful disease is more or less prevalent, the *Pain-Killer* is considered by the natives as well as by European residents in those climates, A SURE REMEDY; and within the last thirty years—the average life of man—it stands unrivalled and unexcelled, spreading its beneficence over the wide world.

Directions accompany each Bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.

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from no other cause than having worms